The Observer and Gazette.

OBSERVER ESTABLISHED 1825.
GAZETTE ESTABLISHED 1873.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1886.

NEW SERIES: VOL. I.—NO. 17.

Observer and Gazette.

JOHN R. MYROVER, Proprietor.

Office: 17 and 19 Green Street, next to Overbaugh House.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

THURSDAY,.....FEBRUARY 4, 1886.

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The Forsaken Farmhouse.

Against the wooded hills it stands,
Ghost of a dead home, staring through
Its broken lights on wasted lands
Where old-time harvests grew.

Unplowed, unsown, by scythe unshorn,
The poor forsaken farm-fields lie,
Once rich and rife with golden corn
And pale green breadths of rye.

Of healthful herb and flower bereft,
The garden plot no housewife keeps;
Through weeds and tangle only left
The snake, its tenant, creeps.

A lilac spray, once blossom-clad,
Sways bare before the empty rooms;
Beside the rooftess porch a sad,
Pathetic red rose blooms.

His track, in mold of dust and drouth,
On floor and hearth the squirrel leaves,
And in the fireless chimney's mouth
His web the spider weaves.

The leaning barn about to fall
Resounds no more on husking eves;
No cattle low in yard or stall,
No thresher beats his sheaves.

So sad, so drear! It seems almost
Some haunting presence makes its sign;
That down yon shadowy lane some ghost
Might drive his spectral kine.

—*J. G. Whittier in the Atlantic.*

What Is The Use?

What is the use of this impetuous haste?
The end is certain. Let us take our time,
And hoard the vital forces that we waste
Before our day has reached its golden prime.

What is the use of rushing with spent breath
After old age—its furrows, its white hair?
Why need we hurry so to welcome death,
Or go half way, with hands stretched out, to care?

There is no use. Dear hearts, if we but wait
All things will find us. Let us pause, I say;
We cannot go beyond the silent gate
That lies a short day's journey down the way.

So let us take our time in youth's fair bowers:
The summer season is so brief at best;
Let us look on the stars and pluck the flowers,
And when our feet grow weary let us rest.

—*Ella Wheeler.*

Change.

A blushing rose, as summer days withdrew,
Drooped by degrees its gentle, queenly head,
And when its beauty vanished life went, too—
The rose was dead.

A charm from off a radiant Hebe face
Fled with the years. Both youth and joy were gone;
But goodness left a higher beauty's grace,
And love lived on.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Different Themes from Different Fields.

Five or six stores burned at Opelolika, Fla.; loss $50,000.

Connecticut asks Congress to increase the duty on leaf tobacco.

During a fire at Memphis, Tenn., on the 26th ult., a grocer lost his life.

The Opera House Block at Franklin, Pa., burned; loss about $100,000.

Queen Victoria has summoned the Marquis of Salisbury to a conference.

It is rumored that a skirmish has occurred between the Greeks and Turks.

Reports from the south of France state that serious floods prevail in that region.

Earthquakes on the 29th and 30th ults. are reported in the southern part of New York.

The value of German exports to America in 1885 was 1,250,000 marks less than in 1884.

Capt. Crawford, a gallant officer of the United States Army, has been killed by Mexicans.

Up to noon on the 28th inst. eighteen bodies altogether had been brought out of the Orral Mine, W. Va.

The Produce Exchange of New York has adopted a resolution calling for the suspension of silver coinage.

Bismarck has made a long speech in the Prussian Landsting on the expulsion of the Poles from Germany.

The Parliament supporters of Parnell declare that he will under no circumstances accept a Cabinet position.

Col. Ashbel Smith, a veteran of the war of Texan independence, was buried at Austin, Tex., last week, with impressive ceremonies.

Senate bills have been reported favorably for the erection of public buildings at Fortress Monroe, Vicksburg, Miss., and Greenville, S. C.

The recent report that the iron industry of Chattanooga is at a standstill is incorrect. Every rolling mill in the city is running night and day.

President Cleveland is opposed to complying with the demands of the Senate regarding suspensions from office, and is sustained by his Cabinet.

London advices of the 28th ult. state that Gladstone will probably be summoned to form a Cabinet, but that Lord Hartington will refuse to cooperate with him.

On Wednesday, the 27th ult., the British government was defeated in the House of Commons on a measure which involves the resignation of the Cabinet.

Greece continues her war preparations; the Greek fleet has left Piraeus to avoid being blockaded by the British squadron; seven Turkish iron-clads are cruising off Epirus.

The San Joaquin River, Cal., overflowed its banks last week, and a great part of the town of Stockton was flooded with water. At Roberts Island 18,000 acres of wheat land were flooded, with a loss of $350,000.

A very serious accident occurred on the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad last Friday morning, near Chicago Junction. An east-bound passenger train ran into a freight train; several freight hands were killed, but no passengers.

The business failures occurring throughout the country up to Friday, 29th ult., as reported to R. G. Dun & Co., number 252 for the United States and 37 for Canada—a total of 289, as against 330 the week before and 332 two weeks before.

The New York *Post* of the 29th ult. quotes an advance in cotton futures of two or three points, with a subsequent decline of five or six points, so that February was bought at the third call at 9.41; March, 9.43; April, 9.34@9.35; May, 9.45; June, 9.56; August, 9.74. Futures closed barely steady, with quotations ranging from four to five points lower.

POVERTY'S LAST RESORT.

QUEER SCENES IN THE PAWN SHOPS.

Abject Destitution and Genteel Shabbiness at the "Three Balls."

From the New York Star.

Glance into the windows of the various pawnbrokers' shops in Chatham street, the Bowery and Third, Sixth, Seventh and Eighth avenues, and there is displayed the same tangled heap of "personal property," thrown together in the same confused, dusty, neglected jumble. There is the triple row of watches of every description, gold, silver, nickel and brass, some with chains attached and some without, in all stages of disrepute and unrepair, hung across the rear of the window. There is the same assortment of violins, dusty and disused, hung up at the sides, and in the heap at the bottom of the window there is almost everything—rings, match-boxes, accordeons, pipes, opera-glasses, carved cigarette-holders, decorated fans, revolvers, flatirons, padlocks, watch-chains, bracelets, necklaces, lamp standards, fanciful ink bottles, scissors, eye-glasses, paper-cutters, silver cups, prize medals, steel handcuffs, sets of silver-plated forks, gold penholders, knives of every conceivable description, razors, cigar cases, musical instruments, mechanics' tools of all trades and endless trinkets and bric-a-brac.

A DREARY PROCESSION.

Stand near the door of any one of these shops and watch the men and women who go in and out. It is not very strange, but it is an index to the character of the place—the fact that the greatest number of customers come just about dusk. They dislike to go in open day, when they may be detected on the steps; and neither do they desire to enter at night, when the lights inside make them conspicuous from the street. It is a dreary and gloomy procession that enters the portals under the gilded balls. Want has brought the great majority of them there, and poverty has stamped their features. How familiar are the types of destitution, and how hackneyed their description sounds. A woman with pinched and saddened features, wearing a faded shawl and carrying underneath its folds a package done up in a newspaper, enters the door with which she is too familiar and goes up to the end of the counter where a big man of a Semitic cast of visage stands serene and majestic in his shirt sleeves. A young man, whom nature has stamped as his son, is at his side. The woman draws the package from under her shawl and lays it on the counter, disclosing a neatly-folded dress of some common material, upon which she receives a small sum, grudgingly bestowed, and departs with a weary sigh to buy a mouthful of food for starving children.

HIS FIRST EXPERIENCE.

A young man is the next customer. He has sauntered up the street whistling, with an overcoat on his arm, as if it were too warm to wear it, though the air is sharp and biting. He stops carelessly at the pawnbroker's window and looks in at the triple row of watches, whose hands, all pointing to different times of day, give an air of recklessness and improvidence to the interior that seems well suited to its dismal usages. The young man looks in for some time at the window, not because he is undecided what course to pursue, but in order to wait until another young man, who seems interested in the scrutiny of a pair of duelling pistols, has gone away. Then the young man with the overcoat glances hastily about and enters the door. He throws the overcoat down at the nearest end of the counter and waits for one of the black eyebrowed gentlemen to come and look at it. After some haggling over the amount to be paid, the young man receives a few dollars, thrusts them into his pocket with a would-be careless air and furtively leaves the shop.

ROMANCE, TRAGEDY, CRIME.

Perhaps the next customer is a ragged caller who obtains 5 or 10 cents upon a flat iron, and then a bent and aged mechanic enters and with trembling hands places a chisel or hammer upon the counter and receives a trifling amount of coin with the ticket. At some of the shops one might chance to see a gilded youth enter and obtain $5 upon a handsome gold watch, which he will redeem when he receives his allowance; or perhaps a lady's maid comes in with a pair of diamond earrings or a valuable jewel, upon which the owner will obtain a temporary loan to tide over a domestic crisis. It is possible that the well-dressed gentleman who obtains a large advance upon the expensive jewelry he brings in is a thieves' go-between, and it may be that the jewelry the pawnbroker is carefully packing away has been obtained at the expense of a human life.

Statesmen Who are Queer Drinkers.

Correspondence of the Cleveland Leader.

"Some of these statesmen are queer drinkers," the saloonist went on. "A member I know drinks about forty drinks a day. He fills his glass to the brim and tells the barkeeper, when it runs over, his sight is bad and he can't see well. One must have three lumps of sugar, a tablespoonful of water and a half goblet of whisky for his usual dram. He dusts a little nutmeg over this, gulps it down and exclaims every time he does so that it is a drink fit for the gods. One Congressman drinks beer in great quantities, and he always puts pepper sauce in it. He is an economical fellow and says that pepper sauce makes the beer burn his stomach as well as whisky, and his drinks cost him but half the price.

"Some statesmen drink on the sly, and one I know who, if he sees any one in the saloon whom he is ashamed to have know that he drinks, will buy a cigar or get change for a quarter and then wait around until his friend goes out before he orders his dram. I don't think," concluded this man, "that statesmen drink as much as they used to. Public opinion is against it and they have to be careful."

The Order of Christ.

A curious difficulty has arisen respecting Prince Bismarck's investiture with the Order of Christ conferred on him by Leo XIII. No non-Catholic has ever hitherto received this order, and precedent requires that a declaration of faith should be made by the recipient when he is invested by the Papal Nuncio. It is believed that, to obviate the difficulty, the Pope will send to Berlin three Roman princes, knights of the order in question, Princes Altieri, Patrizi and Salviati, who can confer the order without any profession of faith.

THE SAGE OF MONTICELLO.

Thomas Jefferson—His Appearance—The Declaration of Independence.

Ben Perley Poore in the Sunny South.

Thomas Jefferson, Hamilton's great rival, is described as having been, when in the prime of life, a man of striking appearance and engaging address. His complexion was ruddy and delicately fair, his red hair luxuriant and silky, his eyes deep set and brilliant, of dark gray, with specks of hazel. He was six feet two and one-half inches in height, slender, sinewy, active and erect; an expert musician, a fine dancer, a bold and skillful rider, and accustomed to all manly exercises. His manners were simple and cordial, frank, earnest, sympathetic. He was always temperate, somewhat fastidious in his eating, never swore or gambled, and never chewed tobacco. He was, through life, a curious and minute observer, exact in details, fond of diaries of the weather, of the markets, of everything that engaged his attention. In conversation he turned its direction always to the subjects most familiar to his companion, and if anything was said worth remembering he preserved it with method under various heads. In this way he picked up an immense fund of various and minute information on all subjects—the mechanic arts, farming, gardening, architecture, cookery—nothing came amiss. Mr. Calhoun was remarkable for the same variety and extent of knowledge in all practical affairs. But how he got it is not so evident. Jefferson was a good listener, but Calhoun never listened at all.

When the Declaration of Independence which Mr. Jefferson had drawn up was submitted to the other members of the Congressional committee appointed to prepare it, so many changes were proposed that the author grew restless. Benjamin Franklin, who sat near him, consoled him with the story of John Thompson. He had always, he remarked, been careful to avoid drawing papers to be submitted to a public body, and had been confirmed in that resolution by a certain incident: "When I was a journeyman printer," he went on to say, "one of my companions, an apprentice to a hatter, having served out his time, was about to open a shop for himself. His first concern was to have a handsome sign-board with an appropriate inscription: 'John Thompson, hatter, makes and sells hats for ready money,' with a figure of a hat subjoined. But he thought he would submit the inscription to his friends for amendments. The first he showed it to thought the word 'hatter' tautology because followed by the words 'makes hats;' the word was struck out. The second objected to the word 'makes.' The buyer, he said, would not care who made the hats if they were good and suited him. That, too, was struck out. The third thought 'for ready money' useless, since nobody in the town sold for credit. They were given up accordingly. The inscription now stood: 'John Thompson sells hats.' 'Sells hats!' said the next friend, 'why, nobody will expect you to give them away.' 'Sells' was abandoned, and 'hats' went with it as unnecessary, since there was a hat painted on the board. So that the inscription was at last reduced to 'John Thompson,' with the figure of a hat." Whether Jefferson was consoled by the story we are not informed, but it certainly did not cure him of the practice of drawing up long papers to be submitted to public bodies.

The Great Snow Storm Over Sixty Years Ago.

From the Littleton (N. H.) Republican.

In February, 1817, occurred the greatest fall of snow recorded in the annals of New England—almost burying under the frozen mass the small log houses of the new plantations. So effectually were even the most traveled roads blocked that the magistrates and ministers of Boston, who had come out of town on the first day of the storm to attend the funeral of the Rev. Mr. Brattle at Cambridge, were unable to return for some days. The storm began on the 20th and ended on the 24th of February. Old Indians, of a hundred years, said that their fathers had never told them of such a snow.

It was 6 feet deep in the streets of Boston, 10 feet at Dunstable, 12 feet at Deerfield on the Connecticut. At Exeter and Dover cottages and cabins of one story were entirely buried, so that the people dug paths from one house to another under the snow. Many farmers lost their sheep, and in some instances sheep and swine which they saved lived from one to two weeks without food. One man had some hens buried near his barn, which were dug out alive 11 days after.

During the snow a great number of deer came from the woods for food and were followed by the wolves, which killed many. Others were shot by the people. It is related that some deer fled to Nahant, and being chased by the wolves leaped into the sea and were drowned. Great damage was done to the fruit trees in the latter part of the storm, by the freezing of the damp to the branches, which were broken by the weight.

The mail from Boston was 10 days in reaching Portsmouth and 7 in returning. Hon. John Winthrop said in an account of the storm: "We lost at the island and farms 1,100 sheep, besides some horses and cattle. It was very strange that 28 days after the storm the people of Fisher's Island in digging out the remains of 100 sheep found 2 of them alive, which had kept themselves alive by feeding upon the wool of others." For 40 years after the old people dated events as so many years after or before "the great snow."

Where They Began.

From the Cincinnati Enquirer.

Senator Davis is one of the most popular men, being a self-made man, as the following reminiscence shows: In 1882 a dinner party was given in New York city. Henry G. Davis sat at one end of the table, Simon Cameron, of Pennsylvania, sat at the other and General W. T. Sherman at the head. The General began a reminiscence of his life by saying:

"When I was a lieutenant—"

"Come, now, Sherman," interrupted Mr. Davis, "were you ever a lieutenant?"

"Yes, Davis," he replied, "I was a lieutenant about the time you were a brakeman on a freight train."

"Well, boys," observed Cameron, "I don't suppose either of you ever cut cord-wood for a living, as I did."

Mrs. Grant has just celebrated her 60th birthday by a quiet family reunion at her home in New York.

PICTURESQUE KENT.

AMONG THE ENGLISH HOP PICKERS.

Pleasant Scenes in Albion's Loveliest Rural District.

The race of hoppers is not unknown to the most superficial of newspaper readers. Their sins and misfortunes are a fertile theme, and the paternal legislature has taken them in hand. Considered from a picturesque tourist's point of view, the hopper is an unconventional-looking person, who camps about on the river bank in a manner not unsuggestive of the aboriginal savage. "Camps" is exactly the right word, for rows of tents placed in a line of military precision are to be seen in the fields. Here the hopper—just come from Whitechapel—cooks his dinner at a gypsy-fire, and his squaw mends rags close by. In other places the gypsy fires and rag-mending go on under a convenient hedge. Elsewhere two old women, of witch-like features, may be found, with half a dozen children around them, squatting under the protection of a steam-roller. Three crooked sticks propped up against one another over about as much fire as would fill a moderate sized saucer stand in front, and at this kitchen they are cooking something mysterious in a strange fashion.

The hoppers are of all ages, of both sexes, and, as far as can be seen, of various ranks. The great majority are ragged enough, though even about them there is a vague something which suggests that the rags are at least partly voluntary. Many are obviously too well fed to belong to the utterly poor who go half-naked; and if their attire is of the roughest it may be because they are too wise to camp out in more decent raiment. They have bundles, obviously full of something, with them, and a large variety of pots and pans. Now and then one sees men, and even women, among them who belong, apparently, to the class of work-people of pretty regular employment. At times, to be sure, one catches sight of a close-cropped bullet head, suggestive of a very recent "six-months," but it is the exception.

On the whole, the hoppers give one the impression that they are a much more orderly body than seems consistent with the nomadic nature of their trade. For many of them, indeed, the work is regular enough. There are some families which come yearly to the same farms, and write carefully beforehand to ask when the hopping is to begin. On the whole, the hopping season seems to represent their month at the sea-side—a holiday of work under healthy conditions. In the rainy weather they must have a bad time, particularly those who are lodged in tents. A large proportion are put into long out-houses, built for the purpose, and used for no other. These sheds are wind and water tight, and abundant straw is supplied for beds. Though not luxurious, these houses are not actually indecent, and are decidedly superior to an average London slum.

Doctor Johnson, who believed in the healthiness of Londoners, would have been gratified to learn that the Kent farmers prefer the town hoppers to the country, or, as they are called, home hoppers; because the former stand bad weather better than the others, who have been accustomed to an open-air life all their days. In point of character, the hopper reaches to a certain level of respectability. He or she belongs to the race of Autolycus. They cannot resist any trifle they find lying about, but they seldom meddle with serious thieving. Violence is not unknown among them; but in the remoter parts of Kent, which may be said to include the Midway valley, it is reported to be the exception.

The True History of the Confederate Seal.

From the Fredericksburg (Va.) News.

When the Southern Confederacy was about to collapse—after Richmond had been evacuated—as the vanguard of the army was about leaving the city—a raid was made upon the Government buildings. The Confederate archives, which were afterward sold to the United States Government, had been taken away, and nearly everything of value had been either carried off or destroyed. Col. John T. Pickett, who had charge of the remaining forces, found the great seal in the capitol building, and, not wishing it to fall into the hands of the enemy, put it in his pocket.

After the close of the war Col. Pickett went to Mexico, taking the seal with him, where he remained for several years, and amassed considerable property. Returning to this country in 1872, he settled in Washington City, and commenced the practice of law, where the writer became acquainted with him, and learned this bit of history of the seal. We saw the seal in the possession of Col. Pickett on more than one occasion.

In 1873 Col. Pickett conceived the idea of turning this valuable treasure into a blessing to the widows and orphans of the Confederate States. Accordingly he had quite a number of *fac similes* of the seal made, some in gold and some in silver, nicely mounted and put in a handsome case. The golden ones were sold at $7 and the silver ones at $5. The proceeds of the sales were placed in the hands of a large firm in Washington, to be distributed among the widows and orphans of the late Confederacy. He also wrote a little book, giving a history of the "Greater or Broad Seal of the Confederate States," as well as of Great Britain and other countries, (and which we had the pleasure of printing and binding for him) the proceeds of the sales of which were put into the same channel.

From this book we learn that the seal was received in Richmond just before the Confederate Government was forced to leave that city. The seal, which was solid silver with ivory handle, was engraved by Mr. Joseph S. Wyon, chief engraver of her Majesty's seals, London, England, and, with its fixtures, cost £122 10s. Only some three or four impressions were ever made with the seal after its arrival in Richmond.

Hiring Out Guests.

There are shops in London where suits of clothes may be hired for an evening. In Paris an agency has been started for hiring out wedding guests for the special benefit of people whose relations live in the provinces. The managers say: "We can place at the disposal of the bridegrooms a choice society—well educated young men, charming talkers, elegant dancers, several of whom are besides endowed with all the necessary talents appertaining to fine society."

There are 948,000 more women than men in Great Britain.

THE STORY OF THREE NOTED FAILURES.

Three Well-Known New Yorkers Who Came to Financial Grief.

New York Correspondence of the Philadelphia Times.

There was, indeed there is, Samuel Sinclair, formerly publisher of the *Tribune* under Horace Greeley. He lost his grip in Wall street. When Greeley died Sinclair had a handsome and spacious house in a fashionable up-town street, a charming wife, an interesting daughter and a son whom he hoped would be his successor. His house was a sort of literary headquarters and had been for years; he gave pleasant receptions there, with learned, notable and accomplished guests and good things to eat. He was building a fine country seat up at Tarrytown when the blizzard struck him. Through Orton, Whitelaw Reid got an unexpected twist on the stock of the *Tribune*, and Sinclair was compelled to sell at a disadvantage. He lost his position; his country seat was burned; he gave up his city house, and was at last driven to seek for work.

Daniel Drew was another even more remarkable case. He never went to school a day in his life and was one of the most illiterate, ignorant and wealthy men. His ignorance did not prevent his making money. He made a million dollars in four years steamboating and he gave half of it to the Methodist Church, of which he was an ardent member. He was a man of low cunning—avaricious, unscrupulous and tricky. He never swore, but his hybrid English was not very inferior to profanity. He alluded to the "Albunny and Squeeharry Road," to the "Waybosh stiffkits" and to "them air Erie sheers" in his ordinary conversation, and when the Chamber of Commerce asked him to put up some money to sustain the market in a panic, he responded: "Gents, I'd luff to du it, but I've sporn es much money es I kin." He made $18,000,000—that man did—and was called a railroad king. After the Erie fight he testified before the court: "The Com'dore, he telled me I hadn't never ought to gone over to Jersey, and I telled him how mebby it did circumstance me kind of ockard"—meaning "awkward," perhaps. The old man died some years since, and when Rev. Mr. Clapp, who had married his daughter because her father was rich, looked around he couldn't find any money, stocks, bonds or possessions. He called on Jay Gould and inquired about the financial remains of the deceased. "I do not know," remarked "Nemesis" sympathetically, "that Mr. Drew had one dollar when he died."

Twenty-five years ago the chief photographer of this city was N. B. Brady, and his initials stood, I think, not for "Nota Bene," but for "Napoleon Bonaparte." He had all the swell custom, and often received $500 a day. When the war broke out he rushed to the front to take battle photographs. I met him with his camera on his back at the first battle of Bull Run, whither he had accompanied the First Minnesota in Sherman's column. He afterwards fell into bad ways, but he took thousands of pictures of battle-fields and sold them to the Government for $50,000. He lost his New York *clientele*, lost his office, lost his money and his prestige, and now lives in Washington, inaccessible to everybody who knew him in better days.

Duel Between Clingman and Yancy.

Ben Perley Poore in the Sunny South.

Ex-Senator Clingman of North Carolina (who was a regular attendant on Congress for some years after the war) displayed great coolness in a duel which he fought in *ante bellum* days with Representative Yancy of Alabama. Clingman had as his second Charles Lee Jones of Washington, who was the recognized authority concerning the "code of honor," and Yancy had Mr. Huger of South Carolina. Huger was giving the word, and after the principals had been posted he commenced, but no sooner had he said, "Are you ready?" than Yancy raised his pistol. This elicited a peremptory "Halt!" from Jones, and the performance began a second time. But Huger, as well as Yancy, was flustered, and he did not say "Are you ready?" but, "Fire!" at which they popped away. Nobody was hurt, and "the difficulty was honorably adjusted." Jones was afterward the second of Stanley, of North Carolina, and Jeff Davis the second of Inge, of Alabama, in a duel which was fought in 1851, and amicably settled after an exchange of shots.

An American Woman Represents the Queen.

From the Washington Republic.

It is a queer thing to think of, but an American woman has had the honor of representing Queen Victoria, acting as a deputy Queen, and none other than a Maryland woman, Miss Caton, as the Marchioness of Wellesley, whose husband was at one time Lord Lieutenant of Ireland. His wife, by virtue of that station, was a semi-representative of her sovereign at that time and had also been lady in waiting to Princess Adelaide. It will be recollected that the Catons are a connection of the MacTavish family, who owned considerable land in the first district of Baltimore county. And it is from this same family that the village of Catonsville takes its name.

A Blue Grass Beauty.

From Harper's Magazine.

The women of Kentucky have long had a reputation for beauty. An average type is a refinement on the English blonde—greater delicacy of form, feature and color. A beatiful Kentucky woman is apt to be exceedingly beautiful. Her voice is almost uniformly low and soft; her hands and feet delicately formed; her skin quite pure and beautiful in tint and shading; her eyes blue or brown and hair nut brown or golden brown; to all which is added a certain unapproachable refinement. It must not for a moment be supposed, however, that there are not many genuinely ugly women here as elsewhere.

Charles L. Webster, the publisher of General Grant's book, will give to Mrs. Grant a check for $250,000 as her share of the profits of the book up to date. This is the largest sum ever paid in one check by a publisher to an author or his representative. Macaulay received from the publishers of his "History of England" a check for £20,000, or $100,000, and the largest sum Sir Walter Scott ever received in one check from his publishers was £40,000, or $200,000.

Patti's London engagement has been postponed until February 15.

A COSMOPOLITAN CITY.

NEW YORK'S FOREIGNERS AND AMERICANS.

The Mixed Population of the Great Metropolis.

G. P. Lothrop in Chicago Tribune.

New York is essentially a cosmopolitan city, with a population which includes people of almost every known race. Each nationality has its own quarter, and some are represented in such great numbers that they may be found in all parts of the city. The Irish swarm everywhere, and the only distinctively Irish quarter that I know of is "Shanty Town," the name given to the groups of tumble-down shanties that are found perched on the rocks in the unimproved regions up town. There is no German quarter, but the Teutonic race predominates in that section which lies just east of the Bowery, between Eighth and Canal streets. The Chinese congregate in Mott, Pell and Baxter streets, and, near by, the Italians have unconsciously given a point of picturesqueness to the Five Points and its converging streets.

There is a large settlement of Polish Jews near Ludlow Street Jail, and the chief industries of this colony seem to be the making of cheap clothing and the rearing of geese. The first is carried on in the upper stories of the tall tenement-houses and the latter in the cellars. Once in awhile the officers of the Board of Health make a raid on these cellars, their visits being signalized by hissing, cackling, flapping of wings and general consternation. The wealthier Hebrews of New York are found in great numbers between Fiftieth and Sixtieth streets, near Fifth avenue, and just east of them, near Second avenue, are a great many Bohemians engaged in the manufacture of tenement-house cigars. The French colony, which is very small compared to that of the Germans, is situated below Washington square, in and about Bleecker street, and very near to "Little Africa," where the colored people reside. It must be that some strong bond unites the Gaul and the African, for they dwell side by side, not only in the vicinity of Bleecker street, but also west of Sixth avenue, further up town. Very few of either race are to be found east of Broadway. Sixth avenue is the highway most favored by both. There are a few American Indians in New York, and a stroll along the water front will reveal the presence of Japanese, Lascars, Coolies and, for aught I know, South Sea Island cannibals.

"And where do the native Americans live?" is a question which some of your readers might well ask, and which I have often asked myself. They seem to fill in the cracks between the foreign settlements, and are also found in large numbers in the apartment houses, into which they have been crowded by the European immigration. Still there are one or two genuine American colonies in New York. One of these lies between Eighth and Fourteenth streets, near Fifth avenue, and contains the houses of some of the best-known and wealthiest of old New York families. Trade, in its march up town, has skipped this region and left it as quiet and beautiful as it was a quarter of a century ago. The other American quarter is in what was once Greenwich Village, and is now known as the Ninth Ward. Its inhabitants are the bourgeois class, and still cling tenaciously to the customs which prevailed half a century ago. They pride themselves on being old-fashioned, "solid," and above all on being "Ninth-Warders." There are but few foreigners in the old Greenwich Village. Everything there has the stamp of pure Americanism.

The Capitol Restaurants.

Washington Correspondence of Boston Traveler.

They enjoy the best that the market affords, and like to remain for an hour or two at lunch, unless there is something of thrilling importance transpiring in the Senate chamber. President John Sherman is rather a spare eater. He is very particular and is fond of plain food, but his appetite is by no means rapacious. It is noticeable that most of the Southern Senators are fond of expensive lunches with wines. The Eastern men as a rule are more fastidious. They do not drink as much wine, but they order more expensive dishes. The Western Senators have the best there is, both in the line of wines and dishes. The best is hardly good enough for the Western Senator, especially if he happens to have a few political friends with him from home.

The House restaurant is an entirely different kind of an affair from that in the Senate wing. There is no 'holy of holies.' The Representatives and the public take equal chances. Everything is full of bustle and life. The pop of the champagne cork and the swish of the more humble but still more fermenting whisky as it disappears down a customer's throat are mingled in confusion. No attempt is made to disguise the sale of liquor, notwithstanding the joint rule which forbids it in the Capitol. There is hardly a moment during the session when some Congressman or employe is not assisting the restaurant-keeper in breaking this rule. There are some hearty eaters in the House. Quite a number of them are content with simple bread and milk, but others are fond of ordering full course dinners. Speaker Carlisle has his meals served in the Speaker's room. He is a dainty eater, and while he consumes but little, yet he is fond of a complete assortment. The Speaker usually washes it down with some rare old wine. Perry Belmont, of New York, is one of the most particular men who come into the House restaurant. His orders must be cooked exactly as he orders, or he will not touch the dish when it is set before him. Congressman Robertson, of Kentucky, is the oddest member about his food. He is extravagantly fond of onions. Usually he orders a large dish of these vegetables cut raw, and eats them all with wonderful relish. No matter how crowded the House restaurant is, Robertson always has an entire table to himself.

The Spider Cure.

Spiders were formerly considered to be a cure in rural districts for agues. Some years ago a lady in Ireland was famous for her success in curing people thus affected. It appears that the only medicine she employed was a large spider rolled up in treacle. The patients were ignorant of the contents of their novel bolus, so that imagination had nothing to do with the matter. In England, also, the spider has been called in as an ague doctor. In Lincolnshire the creature was treated very much after the above-mentioned Irish fashion.

MILLIONAIRES IN THE SENATE.

Statesmen whose Worldly Wealth is Told in Six or Seven Figures.

Washington Correspondence of Philadelphia Times.

Of course it is impossible to get at the exact figures, but the general final status of the Senators is so well known that an approximate estimate can be easily made. James G. Fair, of Nevada, is the richest man in either branch of Congress. He is the possessor of about $40,000,000 in mining and bank stock, government bonds and real estate. A bonanza king, successful in all his mining operations, he has also wonderful business sagacity and knows how to invest his easily-gotten gold so that it will not dwindle away as speedily as that of some of his bonanza brethren. His yearly income of nearly $2,000,000 places him above any pressing want, as will be readily allowed. Senator Miller, of California, has more than his share of worldly goods, his dollars being written with six ciphers. Bowen, the colleague of Teller, made a fortune in Cororado mines, and like Mr. Tabor and other Western moneyed men cast about for a field where he might display his wealth. Ingalls, of Kansas, has stored up a round million in the course of his successful political career. Plumb, the other Senator from this State, has a million or two also, made by ventures which evince remarkable versatility. First of all, he made money with newspapers—not much I fancy, as the Kansas press is not a very profitable concern. Then he invested in Colorado mines, which panned out handsomely. Finally he bought up immense tracts of grazing lands and pocketed something from raising cattle and sheep.

Both of the Senators from Maine are rich men. Hale controls extensive shipping and ice interests, while Frye has a good income from the same sources, besides what he earns by practicing his profession. Gorman, of Maryland, owns several hundred acres of coal lands, as well as real estate in different counties of Maryland and in this city. He also owns one-third of the stock of the West Virginia Central railroad, of which ex-Senator Henry G. Davis is president. The extent of Senator Palmer's wealth is hardly known to himself. He practically controls the lumber and furniture trade of Michigan. His wife is also wealthy in her own right, having inherited a million just before her marriage. Sabin, of Minnesota, owned a large number of factories at the time of his election to the Senate, but as some of his heaviest ventures failed last year, just after he was elected chairman of the national Republican committee, he is now a poor man, as the term is understood in political circles. Rumor has exhausted itself in regard to the financial standing of John P. Jones, the Nevada silver king. Only last winter it was reported that he had lost everything. Before the wonder had ceased rumor changed its tone and would have it that the buoyant Jones had met with only temporary embarrassments and was making money faster than ever.

A Missionary Romance.

The story of an interesting romance comes back from Constantinople concerning the little party of missionaries sent to Turkey from the vicinity of Boston, by the American board, some months ago. Among them was a Dr. Graham, an estimable young man, a descendant of Robert Bruce and a graduate of the University of Michigan. He did not go under the auspices of the American board, although traveling with the party. Early last summer he volunteered to go to Turkey as a missionary physician. The officers of the American board were very glad to gain so valuable a recruit, but the young man was unmarried. It is an inflexible rule of the American board not to send single young men to the mission fields. The services of unmarried women are readily accepted. Dr. Graham was urged to provide himself with a wife before the time of sailing. The young man hadn't thought seriously of matrimony. He certainly had no specific plans made. He did, however, make an earnest search for a wife during the few weeks interim. The details of his search no one knows but himself. At all events, the time for departure came, and he was wifeless. The American board declined to employ him, and he decided to go at his own expense. He selected Aintab, Turkey, as his field of labor, and he sailed from New York with the rest of the party. Among his fellow-missionaries was Miss Ella Bray, a young woman of twenty-three years, of great attraction of mind and person, who for some time had been a teacher in Mount Holyoke Seminary. She was assigned to Adana, Turkey. Intelligence comes from Constantinople to the effect that a mutual attachment sprang up between Dr. Graham and Miss Bray in the course of the voyage. The romance culminated in the marriage of the couple at Constantinople on the 1st inst. Both Dr. and Mrs. Graham will go to Aintab. The American board will now probably make both husband and wife its missionaries.

Pop-Corn for Luncheon.

From the New York Mail and Express.

The latest addition to all well-regulated lunch counters in the city is pop-corn. A *Mail and Express* reporter ascertained this from the proprietor of a gorgeous saloon, with free lunch accompaniments, on Broadway. On the centre of a table laden with cold tongue, cold ham, potato chips, olives, cheese, crackers and salad, was a huge glass jar full of freshly-popped corn. It looked delicious and was being liberally patronized. The reporter asked the proprietor what the innovation meant.

"Well," he said, "in the first place, pop-corn looks well on the table from an æsthetic point of view; then it is cheap, and a little satisfies the craving of that insatiable hunger that appears here in scores of men between noon and 2 o'clock every day. But best of all, it makes those who eat it abominably thirsty. Of course, this is a professional secret which goes no further. Of all the breeders of thirst I ever knew, pop-corn is entitled to the premium. Crackers and cheese are nowhere beside pop-corn. This is especially true when the corn is plentifully salted after it is popped, as is the case here. Mark my words, it won't be a month before every free lunch proprietor with an eye to business has a jar of pop-corn on his counter."

Who would have thought that indifferent old Mr. Edmunds had curiosity enough to exact of Mr. Cleveland his *reasons* for turning the rascals out?

Observer and Gazette.

JOHN R. MYROVER, Proprietor.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

THURSDAY.....FEBRUARY 4, 1886.

EDITORIAL BRIEFS.

The death of Mrs. Bayard last Monday, wife of Hon. Thos. F. Bayard, Secretary of State, will cause throughout the whole country a thrill of sympathy in behalf of the bereaved statesman—especially in view of the grievous affliction which he recently sustained in the death of his favorite daughter.

The weather may be cold enough to freeze the earflaps of a North Carolina editor, but if you rub him the wrong way his thermometer straightway goes away up "into the nineties." The Durham and Raleigh papers have been lately in the vortex of controversy so deep and heated that cards were written, explanations made, &c. "Brethren, dwell together in peace and unity."

The most beautiful and scholarly speech made in the United States Senate in eulogy of the late Vice President Hendricks was by long odds that of Senator Ransom, of North Carolina. Even through the lame medium of print it is a literary treat of high order: we can imagine what pleasure it must have given the listeners in the Senate-chamber, with all the attractions of Gen. Ransom's fine presence and delivery.

A German house-painter went to bed in the Charlotte Hotel, Charlotte, N. C., the other night, lying down in a suit of clothes saturated with oil, paint and other inflammable stuff—and a lot of loose matches in his pocket. During the night he was literally roasted alive, the matches igniting and setting fire to his clothing, while the noxious phosphoric fumes stifled the man and rendered him incapable of helping himself. Is it not strange that, while it is so difficult to to preserve the few years of human life even by the exercise of the greatest care, so many daily throw it away by recklessness or stupidity?

The Wilmington *Star*, in its issue of Sunday, 31st ult., says:

The *Star* is not alone in standing up for sound Democratic principles in North Carolina. The Charlotte *Democrat*, Salisbury *Watchman*, Scotland Neck *Democrat*, Clinton *Caucasian*, Pittsboro *Home*, and perhaps others, edited by men of intelligence and education, are opposed to the Paternal system, and to such dangerous measures as Blair bills.

We do not know whether or not our contemporary is disposed to place us in the category of those "of intelligence and education;" but, at any rate, with all the intelligence and education we have, we desire to be ranged with those who oppose *in toto* the Blair bill and all such measures, as we have more than once emphatically stated in our columns.

"There's retribution in history." Two or three months ago we predicted that the time had not yet come for the English people to be deprived of the statesmanship and ability of their greatest political leader, Gladstone; but the appeal for the aid of his wisdom, experience and patriotism in a serious crisis of the country's affairs has been uttered even sooner than we anticipated. The Queen, who only a few weeks back snubbed the splendid old *premier*—as nearly as so august a personage as the Queen can be supposed to indulge in the vulgar and plebeian habit of snubbing—has summoned Gladstone to aid the government and form a Cabinet. Not even his enemies need fear any line of conduct dictated by jealousy or the consciousness of ingratitude. Whatever course is necessary for the welfare of his country Gladstone will take.

The *Century* for February has been received, offering, as usual, a rich store of choice reading within its smooth and beautifully printed pages. A splendid portrait of Gen. McClellan graces the frontispiece of the magazine. The war papers are more than usually interesting, comprising Longstreet's "March After Pope," in a style almost as bright and trenchant as the great fighter's keen sword; "Anecdotes of McClellan's Bravery;" Gen. Smith's "Comments on Grant's Chattanooga;" a continuation of Grant's Memoirs; "Gen. Leggett's Brigade Before Vicksburg;" "The Rear Guard After Malvern Hill;" the conclusion of the interesting story of "The Bostonians;" a very entertaining and handsomely illustrated article on "Recent Architecture in America;" Open Letters, Bric-a-Brac, etc. With its artistic typography and subject matter of firstrate merit, the *Century* offers to the lover of choice current literature the best investment of a few dollars that we know of.

A GLORIOUS PICTURE FOR THE FUTURE.

In another column we publish an exceedingly significant article in the form of a special dispatch from Washington City to the New York *World*. We have no way of speaking with certainty on the subject, but we believe the article in question to be from the pen of Mr. Crawford, a newspaper correspondent resident in Washington, who is highly esteemed by the *World* and who has achieved considerable reputation.

Valid reasons are given for the belief that the present House of Representatives will pass a tariff bill, growing out of the facts that the influential leaders and the dominant element of the Democratic party have every inclination to pass such a bill, and that there are a number of Republican protectionists who are resolved, from motives of policy, to interpose no obstacle to their action. But the cream of the subject-matter of the Washington dispatch is to be found in the following speculations:

Moreover, these gentlemen naturally have political ambitions both for themselves and for their sections. They believe that the time has come for what is called the great Mississippi Valley to rule this agricultural republic. They are tired of the domination of New York. Enough Presidential nominations and elections, they say, have been dictated and bartered by politicians of the metropolis of the East. They boldly aim to shift the basis of political action in the next Presidential contest. At the next national Democratic convention they propose to nominate somebody in sympathy with the ideas of the West and South.

The *World's* correspondent, though he be a Democrat, is evidently *not* of the "dominant element" of the party, and it is with somewhat of patronizing indulgence that he speaks of the "sincerity" and "honesty" of the tariff reformers; but he has an unmistakable though covert sneer for what to us is the foreshadowing of a political Utopia. It is not to be said that with the impatience of "Eastern domination" there is any want of cordiality toward that section or disposition to impair its rightful political influence; but the union of the West and the South is but a legitimate consequence of their wonderful growth and progress, their mutual sympathies and their community of interests, and the time is ripe for a partnership of all the political forces of the great Valley of the Mississippi.

Cities of great wealth, population and commercial importance dot the broad expanse of the Western prairie, and the hum of increasing industry has forever broken the silence of the forests that lie in the shadow of the mountains of the Golden Coast; where the settler's ax once cleared with weary pace a narrow path for the onward steps of man, a broad civilization flourishes, with the concomitants of moral and social refinement and a general diffusion of knowledge. That great section of the republic—which is so young that it is yet without a history, but with a youth so glorious that it can already boast of such statesmen as Thurman, Hendricks, Doolittle, Voorhees, Vallandingham, Morrison and Carlisle—need wait for no political guidance or teaching from even that older civilization which has produced a Bonaparte or a Frye, and the great Western wing of the Democratic party is aggressive enough to take a position in all national affairs with firmness, and wise enough to hold that position with judgment and moderation.

Shall the South with its great past—in the light of which stand the figures of Calhoun, Marshall, Macon, Badger, Mangum and a stately gathering of others no less great—be always "hewers of wood and drawers of water" for the camp-fires in all great national campaigns? Shall the South—with the ability and wisdom of her citizens and leaders making for her a proud history on the floors of the Senate and House of Representatives—sit always at the feet of some such rotten pocket-borough political system as Tammany, and have no voice in the councils until the Sachems have spoken?

For ourselves, we do not wish the union of the West and the South to mean that the next Presidential candidate is to come from the "great Mississippi Valley" particularly. It is even within the bounds of possibility that Radical little Rhode Island, if the ashes were carefully sifted, might produce a good Democrat—so good as to be the best man for the executive chair—and we are for fitness in public position above all things; but we shall hail with delight such a union of the two great sections as shall make it hereafter impossible that "Presidential nominations and elections shall be dictated and bartered by the politicians of the metropolis of the East," who represent the money-bags of Wall street and the monopolies of New England.

COMMENTS ON SENATOR VANCE.

Mr. Walter H. Page, in his New York letter in the last issue of the *State Chronicle*, thus comments on the position taken by Senator Vance in his opposition to civil service.

What a good thing it is that Senator Vance has come squarely out against the reform of the civil service! When it is seen that the reform and sentiment in favor of it goes on grandly, slowly, surely, without consciousness of obstruction even when he has put himself in its way, nobody else will be likely to oppose it in North Carolina. What Senator Vance cannot do, your small fry will give up as an impossible job. Besides Senator Vance, as everybody knows and every North Carolinian is proud to acknowledge, is the broadest man in brains and heart we have in public life—entirely sincere and patriotic—; and honest obstruction (and the stronger the better) is the best thing a good cause can encounter.

So far, no one can object to Mr. Page's position or the language in which he expresses himself. Believing civil service to be a good thing, he defends it manfully, and, with much reason, rejoices that opposition has taken a definite form in the attitude assumed by a public leader of the ability and prominence of the North Carolina Senator. But Mr. Page, further amplifying this part of his New York letter, adds:

There is only one unfortunate thing about it. His avowed opposition to the reform is making him the laughing stock of a great many of the foremost men and journals, South and North.

Even this, though couched in vulgar and disrespectful guise, is not offensive to Senator Vance and his friends. It is very absurd and puerile, it is true; and, if we were not determined to be always courteous and polite, we would warn the *Chronicle's* correspondent that such flippancy must inevitably place its author in the humiliating position—that of a laughing stock—which it would assign to Gov. Vance.

But leaving out the merits of the question, and assuming that Mr. Page's surmise is correct—that Senator Vance's opposition will not avail to disturb the equilibrium of civil service reform or mar the nicety of the workings of that beautiful system—is an honest public servant, because he has convictions and dares to maintain them, to be made a laughing stock? Is a national legislator, sworn to the conscientious performance of his duties, in following the course which his best judgment dictates, to be covered with ridicule?

The *Chronicle's* really able and entertaining correspondent is a resident of our great metropolis, the centre of our civilization, and has opportunities and means of acquiring information and of carefully noting public sentiment which are not vouchsafed to us all; but we venture to predict that in the next four years the overwhelming evidences which will force themselves on the public attention that Senator Vance has almost a "unanimous majority" of the Democratic party with him will astonish even the well-informed correspondent of the *State Chronicle;* and—well, somehow it will make one feel somewhat foolish about that time to recall the fact that one once spoke of that astute politician and able stateman as a "laughing-stock."

GENERAL NEWS.

The Great Burden of Protection.

From the Des Moines Million.

Do you understand the tariff question?

Can you afford *not* to understand it?

Are you not ashamed to confess, if you must confess, that you do not know how your taxes are paid, nor how much you pay?

What do you think of a tax system that so many people do not understand?

Is such a system worthy of confidence?

If you do not understand the tariff question, how do you know that you are not voting away a part of your family's food and clothing, or other comforts you would like to give them, to put money into somebody else's pocket?

Prof. Perry, of Williams College, one of America's greatest economists, says that our protective tariff cost us in twenty years $12,000,000,000 in gold over and above what a revenue tariff would have cost us; that it is three times as much as the war cost us; and that all this money is worse than wasted. This would be $1,500 to every average family. J. S. Moore, an expert and a successful business man, estimates the present loss at $1,000,000,000 a year. Is it not worth looking after?

Can you afford *not* to study the tariff question and find out for yourself whether your earnings are being filched away from you at such a rate, when so many great men say they are?

It will cost you nothing to investigate the question. Is it not your duty to yourself and your family to candidly look into this matter?

If you *do* understand the question, then is it not your plain duty, and a great privilege, to make your neighbors understand it?

Is it not a question that concerns your liberties as well as theirs?

Will it not pay you to talk this matter over with them?

Is a man properly qualified to vote who doesn't understand the most vital question before the people?

Cotton Receipts at the Ports.

NEW YORK, Jan. 29, 1886.—The following are the total net receipts of cotton at all the ports since September 1, 1885: Galveston, 590,776; New Orleans, 1,338,537; Mobile, 202,212; Savannah, 646,082; Wilmington, 83,688; Charleston, 401,124; Norfolk, 409,623; Baltimore, 43,483; New York, 51,868; Boston, 60,261; Newport News, 24,731; Philadelphia, 25,387; West Point, 167,562; Brunswick, 13,509; Port Royal, 8,380; Pensacola, 18,237; Indianola, 781. Total, 4,086,241.

The Spirits Turpentine Market.

From the Independent Journal.

The week just passed will be remembered as a remarkable one to those engaged in the naval stores trade. The outturn of the crop is even less than was estimated on September 1, 1885. It was said at that time that the factors doing business with the producers of turpentine in the interior of the State had curtailed to a large extent their advances for the production during the year 1885-86, and also that the unsystematic and reckless manner of boxing the trees over large areas of land had caused much unnecessary waste of the crude material, as well as the destruction of the forests contiguous to railways and water courses. The result of this has been that producers of naval stores have "worked" only those lands that would in all probability yield them a profit should the price of turpentine not exceed 30c. per gallon, which was the highest price to be looked forward to at that time, owing to the large stock which was held in Europe without visible means of reducing it because of the general depression in the trade throughout the world. On the whole, prices have ruled higher than dealers expected, and they have been generally satisfied. Within the last month the reports from all sections of this county engaged in the production of naval stores showed that the total crop of the United States would be much smaller than was thought in September; and soon the price of turpentine began to advance. The sudden increase in the price of turpentine is due perhaps more directly to the lightness of the stocks held at Wilmington, Savannah and Charleston than to anything else. As a consequence, when there seems to be little likelihood of there being much more to come to the ports, consumers in this country have begun to be doubtful whether they will be able to obtain the requisite amount for their needs.

The Signal Corps—Democratic Senators in Caucus.

WASHINGTON, Jan, 30, 1886.—Adjutant Gen. Drum has written a letter to Chief Signal Officer Hazen in regard to the recent court martial convened at Fort Myer, in which he says the Secretary of War instructs him to express his grave displeasure at the conduct of Lieut. Greene, of the Signal Corps, who, he says, has manifestly failed so far in his career to comprehend the duties and responsibilities of a commissioned officer and to realize that the use of harsh, insulting and abusive language toward men who from their position could not reply to it, strikes at the very root of military discipline and evidences in the official so acting a deplorable want of self-control, which, persisted in, would demonstrate his utter unfitness for command. The Secretary of War also deems it his duty to reprobate the rude and coarse manner in which the officers composing the court treated the counsel for the accused. Such conduct is utterly unjustifiable in officers sitting in military courts in the capacity of judges.

The Democratic Senators met in caucus to-day at 11 o'clock and adjourned at 1.45. They discussed the pending issue between the Executive and the Senate fully, and unanimously adopted the following resolution which the secretary of the caucus was authorized to make public:

"*Resolved*, That we approve the views and action of the President communicated to the Senate through Attorney General Garland, in his letter of January 29, 1886, and that we cordially support the Executive therein."

Mr. Garland on His Mettle.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 29, 1886.—The Attorney General has sent a letter to the Senate in answer to a resolution for "all documents and papers in relation to the management and conduct of the office of United States Attorney for the Southern district of Alabama," which, after acknowledging the receipt of the resolution in question, says:

"In response to said resolution the President of the United States directs me to say that papers which were in this department relating to the fitness of J. D. Bennett, recently nominated to said office, having been already sent to the Judiciary Committee of the Senate, and papers and documents which are mentioned in said resolutions and the papers remaining in the custody of this department having exclusive reference to the suspension by the President of George M. Dustin, late incumbent of the office of District Attorney of the United States for the Southern district of Alabama, it is not considered that public interests will be promoted by a compliance with the said resolution and the transmission of the papers and documents therein mentioned to the Senate in executive session. Very respectfully,

A. H. GARLAND,
Attorney General."

The Massachusetts and Southern Construction Railroad Company.

From the Charlotte Observer.

Mr. William H. Kirby, of New York, who has secured the contract for grading the Massachusetts & Southern Construction Company's railroad from Black's Station, on the Air Line, to Shelby, arrived at the Belmont last night. Mr. Kirby had just returned from a trip along the proposed line, and stated to a reporter that he will begin work on next Wednesday, February 3. He will break ground at a point three miles from Black's, and will work both ways. He has sublet portions of the road, and will prosecute the work to a rapid completion.

Mr. Kirby is a well-known railroad contractor, and has done some excellent work, having filled large contracts on both the Atlanta and Charlotte Air Line and the Carolina Central Railways. His employment gives confidence in the good faith of the Massachusetts & Southern Construction Company.

Black's Station, the point at which the Air Line will be crossed by the Shelby road, is 42 miles distant from Charlotte and 12 miles from King's Mountain.

Probable Compromise in Ohio Politics.

COLUMBUS, Jan. 29, 1886.—The joint Senate met at 10:30 this morning, and without transacting any business adjourned according to agreement between the two factions until to-morrow morning. The proposition of the conference committee, which has in charge the arrangement of the compromise measures, was submitted to the Democratic caucus this morning and ratified. It has also been agreed to by the Republican caucus. The proposition is that a special committee of six members, of equal number politically, shall make an investigation of the Hamilton county contest case and report the specific findings to the Senate. The conference committee resumed business at 10:30 this morning. They expect to have something further to report to the Representative caucus by evening. The fight in the committee now will be one on the main issue, which is which rule shall prevail in the contest cases, and whether in disposing of the report to be made by the investigating committee, three of the Hamilton county members shall have the privilege of voting on the fourth.

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WE ARE AGENTS FOR

THE CLIPPER PLOW.

The CLIPPER Plow was awarded the FIRST premium on both one and two horse Plows, in the field trial held at the North Carolina State Fair in 1889, in competition with twelve of the leading Plows in use in the South. To-day it will stand a successful comparison with any Plow in use in this State. What it does it does WELL. We invite all to call and buy one upon the following guarantee, viz: If after 48-hour trial, you are not satisfied with the Plow you can return it to us and get your money refunded. We have REDUCED THE PRICE, so there can now be nothing against it. Call and examine before you buy any other.

A full line of other Plows with all varieties of Castings always on hand. We are also agents for the

McKinnon Patent Hames Fastener and the Wetmore Rivet Seam Horse Collar.

These are NEW North Carolina patents, and we think will prove both a SAVING AND CONVENIENCE to the farmers. Call and see North Carolina progress, and you will be pleased and benefited.

Jan. 21-tf A. S. HUSKE & CO.

1886. The New Year. 1886.

ROSENTHAL

—AND HIS—

WONDERFUL BARGAINS!

My Stern Necessity is Your Golden Opportunity.

AT COST.

My large and commodious store is full of a magnificent stock of goods, just received from the

AUCTION SALES OF

Bates, Reed & Cooley, of New York,

Consisting of a splendid line of

DRESS GOODS—my specialty; HANDSOME HOSIERY—unusual bargains;
CLOTHING—of the latest styles, at your own price;
BOOTS AND SHOES—of the best makers—very cheap.

☞ My great assortment of ELEGANT

Dress Goods! Dress Goods!

Must be sold. Here is a rare chance for the

WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

AND SOMETHING OVER.

jan 7-tf GEO. ROSENTHAL.

Guano. Kainit. Acid.

The attention of FARMERS and the public generally is invited to the fact that I am now receiving my first consignment of

FERTILIZERS,

which consists of

4,000 BAGS SEA FOWL AND BRADLEY'S GUANO,
1,000 BAGS ACID, (Charleston),
1,000 " KAINIT, (German), *direct.*

Sea Fowl Guano

is the oldest brand sold in this State, and is fully up to standard.

During the season I shall keep constantly on hand full lines of

Bacon, Corn, Oats,
Sugar, Coffee, Molasses,
Tobacco, Flour, Soap,
Concentrated Lye, &c.

☞ All of which I offer for sale on reasonable terms.

jan 7-4m E. F. MOORE.

FRESH AND RELIABLE

Garden Seeds,

From the old firm of

D. LANDRETH & SONS,

PHILADELPHIA.

☞ **Every paper of last season publicly burned on Hay street.**

NONE BUT FRESH ON HAND.

jan 14-tf H. R. HORNE.

OVERSTOCKED.

I ALWAYS CARRY AS LARGE AND COMPLETE A STOCK OF GOODS AS CAN BE FOUND ANYWHERE IN THE STATE, BUT THIS SEASON MY PURCHASES WERE UNUSUALLY LARGE, BASED ON THE SUPPOSITION THAT I WOULD OCCUPY MY NEW BUILDING EARLY IN THE FALL. IN THIS I WAS DISAPPOINTED, AND THE RESULT IS THAT I NOW FIND MYSELF WITH A VERY HEAVY STOCK ON HAND. I PROPOSE, HOWEVER, TO GIVE THE PUBLIC THE BENEFIT OF THESE CIRCUMSTANCES, AND WILL FROM THIS DATE MAKE SWEEPING AND ATTRACTIVE REDUCTIONS ON ALL CLASSES OF GOODS IN ORDER TO REDUCE STOCK. THE MARKET PRICES ON GOODS SHALL NOT AFFECT A SALE, AND YOU WILL BE SURPRISED AT THE EXCEPTIONALLY RARE BARGAINS OFFERED. I WOULD ADVISE AN EARLY CALL, AS THE STOCK WILL B RAPIDLY DEPLETED UNDER THE CERTAIN DEMAND THAT WILL OCCUR.

jan 7-tf FRANK THORNTON.

SEDBERRY

ALWAYS IN TIME!

He has just received a large supply of

BUIST'S

—CELEBRATED—

Garden Seeds,

AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

Seed Motto: "NEW and FRESH or None."

jan 7-tf

Observer and Gazette.

THURSDAY,.....FEBRUARY 4, 1886.

LOCAL BULLETINS.

INDEX TO NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

H. G. HILL—Land for sale.
McNEILL & Co.—Valetines.
MRS. DYE—Perfect-fitting patterns.
LONDON SAL-MUSCATELLE CO.—The grape cure.
DR. CARTER BERKLEY—The Valley Mutual Life.
NEILL McQUEEN, SHERIFF—Sale under execution.

CHEAP READING!

Two Good Newspapers for $2.75!

Having made arrangements with the proprietors of the *Detroit Free Press*, we will furnish that paper and the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE for one year at the low price of $2.75.

It is needless for us to particularize the merits of the *Detroit Free Press*—its reputation is not confined even to the United States, but is almost world-wide. It is a large eight-page weekly paper, embracing in its different departments the choicest selections in literature, science, art, news, humor, etc., etc.

Supply yourselves and families for the coming year with excellent newspaper reading by subscribing to the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE and *Free Press*.

The Bishop at St. John's Church.

Bishop Watson delivered one of his most pleasing and argumentative discourses at St. John's Church last Sunday evening. Notwithstanding the severe cold, there was a large congregation in attendance, and two candidates presented themselves for confirmation.

Hymeneal.

We note the marriage in Shelby, Cleveland county, N. C., of Miss Eliza Hall to Mr. C. P. Roberts. Very numerous and very sincere will be the wishes of her many friends for the happiness of this charming and estimable young lady whom the social circles of Fayetteville once claimed.

Store Robbery.

Last Thursday morning when Mr. J. R. Lee went to his store on Hay street he might very well have stopped and thrown up his hands with the exclamation: "Who's been here since I've been gone?" for the front door had been forcibly entered and a robbery had evidently been accomplished. Fortunately, with the large stock of all kinds of good things which Mr. Lee keeps on hand, the amount taken—only a few dollars' worth of groceries—was small.

Horse Stealing.

Capt. J. P. Robertson, living on the east side of Cape Fear River, had a valuable horse stolen from his stables a few nights since. This is rather too serious to be borne with equanimity or patience. The breaking open of barns, cribs and smoke-houses, and the theft of sheep and hogs, are bad enough in all conscience; but when the farmer wakes in the morning to find that his horses or mules—his dependence for making a crop—have fallen a prey to the night robber, he feels that "a short shrift and a hanging limb" are none too severe for the marauders.

The Tobacco Treatise.

In this issue we conclude the admirable treatise of the Messrs. Fleming, of Granville county, on the cultivation and proper handling of tobacco, and we are glad to know that many of our farmer readers have been perusing it with deep interest and attention. In their own practical application of their theoretical knowledge these gentlemen have been attended by great good fortune and success, and in their extensive operations have been large purchasers and users of the fertilizer of the Durham Fertilizer Company, a standard and very satisfactory tobacco guano.

The Dedication of St. Joseph's.

Last Sunday morning the Rt. Rev. Dr. A. A. Watson, the Bishop of this Episcopal Diocese, performed the interesting service of dedicating St. Joseph's colored Episcopal Church, in the presence of a large congregation both white and colored. Bishop Watson's sermon was able and impressive, and he was assisted in the services by Rev. Dr. J. C. Huske, of St. John's Church, and Rev. H. S. McDuffie, (col.), the pastor of St. Joseph's. Much care and taste were evinced in the decorations of the church, which is handsomely fitted up and furnished, and for which we wish great usefulness and prosperity in the cause of religion.

Jurors.

The following good men and true were drawn at the last meeting of the board of County Commissioners to serve as jurors at the next term of the Superior Court:

M. L. Patterson, D. K. Hall, G. S. Edwards, M. T. McArthur, D. G. Blue, L. L. Rollins, E. Maxwell, A. L. McLean, A. J. Henderson, Thos. C. Davis, D. E. Bain, G. B. Beard, J. C. Blocker, C. A. Martin, Neill E. McMillan, D. A. Blue, N. H. Munn, H. McC. Currie, T. H. Cogdell, A. J. Averitt, C. B. Surles, Wm. Murphy, Murdoch Maxwell, J. W. Pattishall, D. McDonald, N. C. Thagard, Love McDaniel, C. B. Hall, J. C. Huske, Jr., Morris Hall, H. A. Carter, H. D. Mintz, J. A. Wade, W. H. McNeill, M. A. Tew, G. W. Ward.

A Serious Evil.

We were about to write that it ought to be a violation of the law for persons having no business there to pass their time in hanging about the sessions of the magistrates' courts. But it is one of the fundamental principles of our free country that nothing about the machinery of justice is hidden, and that its doors are ever open to the lowliest citizen of the realm—and this is well, for those who at the ballot-box choose the public servants who make the laws should know how their majesty is vindicated and their penalties carried out.

But there is a class of our population—loafers, white and black—who haunt the justices' courts with a horrible avidity for all the prurient details that are necessarily brought out in the examination of cases full of moral turpitude and depravity. Worst of all, in this class are to be found many boys of tender age, and into their young hearts the promptings of the devil are sinking very fast. Of course, no blame can possibly attach to the magistrates; they have no authority to hold their courts with closed doors, and none would be more pleased than they to see the evil cured.

Parents should keep their children at home. "Familiarizing youth with vice" is "bosh," and very pernicious "bosh:" Pope was a great moral teacher, though personally a pretty "hard case," and it would be well to remember what he says about "vice being a monster of such hideous mien," etc.

Commissioners' Court.

The Board of Commissioners of Cumberland county held their regular monthly meeting on Monday, Feb. 1—present: Thomas G. Hall, chairman; W. J. Kelly, N. R. Blue and A. A. McCaskill.

The minutes of the last meeting were read and approved. Solomon McIntyre was ordered to the poor house. Loyd Johnson was allowed $2.00 per month, and Emily Arnett, Mary Blackman, Solomon Howell, Charity Johnson and Fannie Johnson were allowed $1.50 per month each. The petition of Polly Artis was laid on the table.

The following bills were presented and allowed:

Hugh McCall, 1 pauper 4 mos.,	$ 6.00
M. J. Jones, 1 pauper 3 mos.,	7.50
J. E. Elliott & Bro., 1 pauper 5 mos.,	10.00
Hair & Williamson, 1 pauper 3 mos.,	4.50
J. & O. Evans, 2 paupers 2 mos.,	6.50
D. H. West, 1 pauper 1 mo.,	4.00
D. M. McDonald, 48 paupers 1 mo.,	86.75
D. M. McDonald, poor-house supplies,	7.48
W. T. Sloan, salary,	25.00
W. T. Sloan, sewing, &c.,	3.65
A. Moore, tobacco for poor-house,	13.20
T. W. Broadfoot & Co., glass, &c.,	.80
J. W. Johnson, jail account,	2.00
S. Sheetz & Son, mattresses,	7.50
Neill McQueen, jail account,	89.50
Neill McQueen, court, jail, &c.,	75.20
J. A. Wade, Silver Run bridge,	49.00
C. C. McLellan, Black River bridge,	95.00
Salem Jones, Mile Branch bridge,	7.25
Excelsior Job Office, blanks,	2.00
J. E. Garrett, record-book, &c.,	16.50

N. A. McLeod offered his resignation as constable of Quewhiffle township, which was accepted.

The registrars and judges of election on the stock law in Gray's Creek and Rockfish townships made their returns, showing 36 votes cast for and 15 votes against the stock law.

It was ordered that there be a tax of one-fourth of one cent on the $100 value of real estate in said district for the purpose of building said fence. R. M. Orrell was appointed to make tax list for said district, and John V. Carver was appointed tax collector in the district, on his giving bond in double the amount of the assessment. Warren Carver was appointed overseer over said fence, from Carver's road leading from Sandy Run to the corner of the old mill, and David A. Bryant was appointed overseer on the balance of said line.

R. M. Orrell, Geo. M. Rose and Theo. Evans were appointed supervisors of the entire fence of said district.

The registrars and judges of election in Cedar Creek and Beaver Dam townships made returns, showing for the stock law 8 votes; no stock law —.

It was ordered that John W. Sikes and Henry Jones be appointed overseers over said fence, who will have fence constructed by allowing to each person fence according to his number of acres. H. P. Davis was appointed tax collector in the no fence district in Flea Hill township, and Murdoch Maxwell and S. Sanders were appointed overseers of said fence.

A petition was received from the supervisors of Little River township to discontinue that portion of the old Manly road, lying entirely in said township, from the Morrison Bridge to the Yadkin road at Silver Run, on the ground that the road is not a public necessity—laid over to be acted upon at the next meeting.

On motion the board then adjourned.

We Are With You.

The *Fayetteville Clothier*, in its handsome and interesting February number, has an article on the Cumberland County Fair which, after making some very sensible and admirable suggestions, closes with the following paragraph:

We close by inviting all to join with *The Clothier* in its efforts to make the next Cumberland Fair a rousing success. We ask the cooperation of all classes in this laudable undertaking. Let the farmer and laborer, merchant and mechanic, preacher and professional man, loafer, politician and dude, all join together, and each do his part in accomplishing this happy result.

Brother Novitzky is a journalistic infant of very tender age and nurture, but we saw, with the very first breath the baby drew, that it was to be of very vigorous and lusty growth, and that when it lifted up its voice the household must hearken. The *Clothier* could have selected no institution of the town and county more worthy of its encouragement and aid than the Cumberland County Fair. Our own labors in its behalf in the past will show for themselves. The two journals whose names head our columns, with a record of years of hard, self-denying work for the public weal, deemed no exertions too great to advance its interests; the old *North Carolina Gazette*, over and over again, printed supplements and published extra editions, drawing increased crowds to our splendid exhibitions, just as it was always ready with its tri-weekly campaign paper when the Democratic party needed its services. The OBSERVER AND GAZETTE hails with genuine satisfaction the cooperation of so able a coadjutor as the *Fayetteville Clothier*. With our age, wisdom and experience in planning and conceiving the details, and the youth and healthy energy of the *Clothier* to execute, what can we not together accomplish for the Cumberland County Fair?

Seriously, our neighbor's suggestions are excellent. It is not too early in the year to commence even now the work necessary to advance the interests of next fall's exhibition. The general premium list should be placed before the public and in the hands of possible exhibitors just as soon as possible; the greatest attention should be paid to the special premiums, as they are an admirable feature of the fair, and never fail to increase largely the number of articles placed on exhibition. Not only is the annual fair of the Cumberland County Agricultural Society of great benefit to the business of Fayetteville, but its salutary influence upon our agricultural interests is felt throughout the whole upper Cape Fear section, and since the suspension of the New Hanover County and State fairs, there is no agricultural exhibition comparable to it in North Carolina.

Just here we will congratulate the officers of the Society upon the gratifying exhibition of last year. With the universal complaint of hard times and short crops as obstacles to their success, they offered the large crowds of visitors in attendance the attractions of a fine fair with all its departments full and every industry and handicraft well represented—crowning the whole with excellent management throughout. Let us venture to hope that the deep interest which we take in this matter gives us the right to make an urgent request of them which will be heeded:—that at the next annual meeting, without the hindrance of resignations offered, they will accept the positions tendered, and give us another year's work of good service.

The Union Home and Hospital.

The monthly meeting of the Union Home and Hospital will be held this (Thursday) afternoon, at 3½ o'clock, at the rooms of the Association, at which a full attendance is requested.

The following contributions were made to the Home and Hospital for the week ending Saturday, January 30: Mrs. G. A. Thomson, beef and sausage; Mrs. J. C. Thomson, soup and milk; Mrs. M. J. Pemberton, buttermilk; Mrs. J. D. McNeill, meal; Mrs. W. A. Guthrie, milk.

Remember that the spring "pounding" in aid of the Union Home and Hospital takes place to-day. Be not chary of your help to this worthy institution, and in remembering the needy and afflicted you will be cheering the hearts and speeding the labors of the true, good women of our community who are so nobly devoting themselves to this work.

The Resignation of Mr. Charles Huske.

In view of the fact that the State Board of Agriculture declined to make certain appropriations which he deemed necessary to the efficiency of his department, and for want of which he believed that his own services would be impaired in value and usefulness, Mr. Charles Huske, the Fish Commissioner of the State of South Carolina, has felt impelled to tender his resignation of that position. The Columbia correspondent of the Charleston *News and Courier* pays the following high and merited compliment to Mr. Huske:

Mr. Huske has been a faithful and intelligent superintendent of fisheries. He understands his work thoroughly, and with the small means which he has had at his command he has accomplished a great deal. The compensation of the superintendent of fisheries is not large, the work requires constant and intelligent attention, and the personal supervision of the work in different parts of the State involves exposure and hardship. It will probably be a very difficult matter to find a proficient officer to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Mr. Huske.

Death of a Prominent Citizen of Moore.

We regret to learn of the recent death of Mr. Eli N. Moffit, one of the most influential and esteemed citizens of the county of Moore—in all his business relations a man of unimpeachable and unswerving integrity; in his social intercourse a valued citizen, a kind and faithful friend and good neighbor.

The deceased was emphatically a "man of affairs"—pushing, energetic and progressive. Whether in the domain of agriculture, manufactures or mercantile pursuits, in all of which he found broad scope for his efforts, his career was characterized by that ceaseless and well-directed activity which crowned his life with a large measure of success.

LOCAL TWINKLINGS.

Ex-State Treasurer, Hon. J. M. Worth, paid a visit to his brother, Mr. J. A. Worth, a few days since.

Mr. J. H. Currie, formerly of this county, now a popular and prominent merchant of Wilmington, arrived here by steamer yesterday.

Mr. P. A. Wiley, of Durham, a former esteemed citizen of Fayetteville, is paying his old home a visit, and will find many friends glad to greet him.

The town was treated to a show the other day, the Castello Brothers paying us another visit. The acrobatic performance is said to be very good.

We are sorry to be informed that Mr. Grady, of Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railway, who was injured at Shoe Heel last week, is still enduring great suffering.

Mr. N. H. Smith, by the establishment of a wood and coal yard, will supply a need which has been long felt in Fayetteville, and the business will doubtless receive a liberal patronage.

Mr. Lane and Miss Maggie Holland, of New Berne, recently visited Fayetteville on the occasion of the serious illness of their relative, Mr. Phil. Holland, Jr., whose condition, we are glad to state, is much improved.

We call attention to the advertisement of Dr. Carter Berkley representing the Valley Mutual Life Association of Virginia—a company of high character and trustworthiness, whose excellent business standing is well-known in this section.

With the taste which Mr. J. M. Lamb, florist, is displaying in laying off and beautifying the grounds, the handsome residence of Mr. Ronald McMillan on Hay street will be hereafter more than ever an ornament to that portion of the town.

If there were no other reason for extending to the splendid entertainment of the masque ball to-night a liberal patronage and hearty encouragement, the fact that a portion of the proceeds will be devoted to the Union Home and Hospital should put upon the hands of the manager, Mr. Schlossberg, a tremendous crowd of the best people of Fayetteville.

We are not prepared to say that Messrs. A. E. Rankin & Co. handle more cotton than any other firm in the State; but, until "the returns from Quewhiffle and the other precincts are in," we shall contend that they handled the biggest lot in one lump the other day yet heard of—a bale weighing over 800 pounds, which Mr. Bullard who ginned it had to get out of the gin by taking the machine down from around it.

"Cincinnatus," if not exactly "at his plough," is getting installed in comfort at his rural home, and will be ready to put somebody else at the plough when the season opens. Maj. Orrell, with his wonted energy, is having everything gotten in fine order upon his place southeast of town, and when the weather opens we intend to avail ourselves of his courteous invitation and make a personal tour of inspection of the whole plantation.

STATE NEWS.

Prohibition at Durham.

A prohibition meeting was held in Stoke's Hall, Durham, Tuesday evening. A large crowd was in attendance and took a deep interest in everything done. Capt. E. J. Parrish was made chairman and Mr. George W. Woodward secretary. Speeches were made by Rev. W. S. Creasy, Rev. C. Durham and others. The *Tobacco Plant* asserts that the feeling among the citizens of Durham at this time is evidently strong in favor of prohibition.

A Hotel Fire, with a Guest Fatally Burned.

CHARLOTTE, N. C., Feb. 1, 1886.—Sunday morning at 3:30 o'clock fire was discovered in a room in the Charlotte Hotel. The fire alarm sounded, and investigation showed that the bed on which Alexander Heinowsky, a painter, slept was on fire. He was badly burned and died this morning from the effects of the burns. The fire is supposed to have originated from a cigar or from matches in his pocket. Three other men in the same room were nearly suffocated by smoke. Heinowsky was a Russian, and had been living here about a year.

Death of Col. W. J. Clarke.

From the Raleigh Chronicle.

Col. William J. Clarke, of New Berne, died at his residence in that city last Saturday. He was born in Raleigh, practiced law in New Orleans and also in Texas, and was captain of the Twelfth United States Infantry during the Mexican war. He moved to New Berne in 1868 and was shortly afterwards appointed by the Republicans, with which party he affiliated, a Judge of the Superior Court of the Second Judicial district. He had a fund of humor, loved above all things to relate an anecdote, and had a wide circle of acquaintances.

Death from the Explosion of a Lamp.

CHARLOTTE, N. C., Feb. 1, 1886.—Mrs. Harriet Brewer, at Caldwell station, died to-day from burns received by the explosion of a kerosene lamp. She was reading a newspaper last night, when the lamp exploded. Her son and another gentleman were sitting at a table and were fearfully burned while trying to extinguish the burning clothing of the sufferer.

Death by Drowning.

From the Wilmington Star of 30th ult.

Mr. Bryant Morse, a well-known citizen of Smithville, was drowned in the Cape Fear River at that place Thursday evening last. Gentlemen who came up from Smithville yesterday say that Mr. Morse had been drinking, and while under the influence of liquor walked into the river. His hat was found floating on the water, but his body had not been found at last accounts. Mr. Morse was about 35 years of age, was married, and leaves a family.

Death of a Prominent Lady.

From the Charlotte Observer of 30th ult.

A telegram received in this city yesterday from Morganton announced the death in that place, at 2 o'clock yesterday morning, of Mrs. Mary Pearson, widow of the late Chief Justice Richmond M. Pearson. She was about 70 years of age, and her death resulted from an attack of pneumonia.

The deceased was one of the most estimable ladies of this State, and had a very extensive acquaintance. Her maiden name was Mary McDowell, and she was twice married—first to Gen. John Gray Bynum, and some time after his death to the late Chief Justice. Her death occurred at the home of her son, Mr. John G. Bynum. Judge W. P. Bynum, of this city, a relative of the deceased, has gone to Morganton to attend the funeral.

GENERAL NEWS.

Death of Mrs. Bayard—Supreme Court Decisions

WASHINGTON, Feb. 1, 1886.—Mrs. Bayard, wife of the Secretary of State, died here this morning.

The Supreme Court of the United States to-day, in the cases of William L. Royal *vs.* State of Virginia, Robt. P. Barry *vs.* E. G. Edmunds, treasurer of Fauquier county, Va., and W. H. Sands *vs.* E. G. Edmunds (the Virginia coupon cases), reversed the decision of the Court of Appeals of Virginia, and decided that the tender of coupons in payment of taxes is legal.

It is stated at the Treasury Department that 92 National Banks hold about $6,140,000 of the $10,000,000 3 per cent. bonds which are included in the 133rd official call issued.

Another Revolution Threatened on the Isthmus.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 30, 1886.—The Secretary of the Navy has received information from the Pacific Mail Steamship Company to the effect that another revolution is threatened on the Isthmus of Panama. Rear Admiral Jouett, commanding the North Atlantic station, was yesterday directed by telegraph to remain at Aspinwall with the *Tennessee* for the present. It is possible that the *Tennessee* sailed from Aspinwall for Key West prior to the receipt of these instructions, in which event she will be ordered back in case the situation demands it, and other vessels will also be ordered to his assistance. Not much importance, however, is attached to the present reports of danger.

Splendid Prospects for a New Tariff Bill.

Washington Dispatch to the New York World.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 26, 1886.—All probabilities are in favor of the passage of a tariff bill by the present House of Representatives. The Committee on Ways and Means is so inclined. The leaders of the dominant element of the Democratic party, like Carlisle and Morrison, are so inclined. The large majority of the Democratic side of the House is so inclined. The sentiment of the Democracy in the West and South, and even in the extreme Northwest, is strongly so inclined. Though it is utterly impossible to foresee the exact character and full extent of the proposed tariff revision, it is tolerably certain that a new bill will go through.

The principal reason for this is the fact that many Republican protectionists are disposed to let the Democratic tariff reformers have their way. Many Republicans, indeed, are anxious that under the leadership of Mr. Morrison and the so-called free traders the Democratic party shall pass a tariff bill. The longer and the louder the discussion at Washington and the greater the agitation throughout the country the better these Republicans will be pleased. Their leaders have come to the conclusion that they made a mistake in the last Congress in defeating the horizontal bill. They now believe that it would have been better politics, shrewder strategy, to have allowed the wicked Democrats to pass that measure. They think that after a long debate—and one in which scores of amendments, each disturbing some particular industry, were offered—the business interests of the country would have been thoroughly alarmed. Had the bill been passed by a Democratic House and killed by a Republican Senate, they argue that protection to American industries would have been a more effective rallying cry and a winning issue in the last Presidential campaign. This year they do not wish to repeat the mistake. By refusing to unite with the Democratic protectionists, they are disposed to allow the Democratic reformers to pass a bill.

Carlisle, Morrison, Hurd, Mills, of Texas, and their followers are certainly honest and sincere in their opposition to the general principles of protection. Their zeal for tariff reform, though differing in degree, is perfectly natural. They insist that protection is class legislation; that it is in the interests of Eastern capitalists against the agricultural interests of the West and South; that it serves to enrich the manufacturers of a small section, while it handicaps the welfare and prosperity of the country at large. The agricultural communities behind them have become imbued with the same ideas. Moreover, these gentlemen naturally have political ambitions both for themselves and for their sections. They believe that the time has come for what is called the great Mississippi Valley to rule this agricultural republic. They are tired of the domination of New York. Enough Presidential nominations and elections, they say, have been dictated and bartered by the politicians of the metropolis of the East. They boldly aim to shift the basis of political action in the next Presidential contest. At the next national Democratic convention they propose to nominate somebody in sympathy with the ideas of the West and South. Mr. Morrison and Mr. Carlisle are already spoken of in that view, especially Mr. Carlisle, who is an honest, judicious and talented man. These leaders do not regard tariff agitation as politically inexpedient. They hold that a true Democrat cannot be a real protectionist. Some of them would not repine if every Democratic protectionist from Pennsylvania and the East should go out of the party. They look to Illinois, Wisconsin, Iowa, Michigan and the other great States of the Mississippi Valley to more than counterbalance the loss.

Senator Ransom's Speech on Mr. Hendricks.

From the New York World.

Mr. Ransom believed it almost impossible at this time to measure the worth to our country of a great character like that of the late Vice President. We were yet too near his life to write his history. He had lived forty-three years conspicuously before the public gaze, and had always proved himself the earnest, faithful champion of the people's rights. He had proved himself a lover of his whole country and its liberties. The Southern States in this emergency felt deep, sincere and overflowing sympathy and sorrow at the bereavement of their Northern sisters. "Thank Almighty God," said Mr. Ransom, "that the everlasting covenant of our Union is established in the hearts of all our people, and that through the clouds of this sorrow we can behold the peace that never is to be broken."

GENERAL FAYETTEVILLE MARKET.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 3, 1886.

N. C. BACON—		HIDES—	
Hog Round,	11@11½	Flint—good,	10@11
Sides,	10½	Flint—damaged,	5@8
Hams,	14@15	Dry Salt,	9@10
WEST. BULK MEATS—		Green,	5
Sides,	6½	IRON—	
Shoulders,	5½	American,	3
WESTERN BACON—		Swedes,	5½@6
Sides,	7½	LARD—	
Hams,	13@16½	N. Carolina,	10@12½
Shoulders,	6½	Western,	9@10
BAGGING,	10½@12	LEATHER—	
BEEF—		Up country,	35@40
On foot,	2@3	Sole, Hemlock,	25@27
Dressed,	4@6	Harness, c'try,	30
BEESWAX,	18@20	MOLASSES,	25@40
BUTTER—		NAILS—	
North Carolina,	20@25	(10d basis),	3.00@3.15
Northern,	25@35	PORK—	
COFFEE—		Fresh,	5@6
Java,	22@25	Mess,	(None.)
Rio,	9@12½	POTATOES—	
COTTON YARN,	85@95	Sweet,	35@40
COTTON TIES,	1.15@1.40	Irish—bbl.,	3.00@3.25
CHICKENS,	20@22½	SALT,	90@1.00
EGGS,	12½@15	SUGARS—	
FLOUR—		Coffee,	6½@7
N. C. Family,	4.75	Granulated,	7½@8½
West. Fam.,	6.50@7.00	SHEETINGS,	6
FODDER,	50@65	SHUCKS,	40@50
GRAIN—		TALLOW,	5
Corn—new,	55@60	WOOL,	16
Oats,	50	SPIRITS—	
Rye,	75	Corn Whisky,	1.45
Peas—new,	60@65	Rye Whisky,	1.65
HAY—		Apple Brandy,	1.65
N. Carolina,	60	Peach Brandy,	2.00
Northern,	1.00@1.25		

Fayetteville Cotton and Naval Stores Market.

COTTON.—The market opened on Monday of this week at 8½ cents, at which price it continued on Tuesday and yesterday, with the market steady.

NAVAL STORES.—Spirits was steady yesterday at 36 cents.

Rosin was dull, prices ranging from 55 and 60 cents for common to $2.50 for fine grades.

Crude Turpentine—Hard 80@$1.00, Yellow Dip $1.50, Virgin $1.70.

Wilmington Market.

Special Telegram to Observer and Gazette.

WILMINGTON, N. C., Feb. 3, 1886.—Middling cotton closes dull at 8¼ cents. Spirits steady at 38½ cents. Rosin firm at 75 cents for Strained and 80 cents for Good Strained.

WORTH & WORTH.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

A CHILD'S GREATEST ENEMY IS worms. Who can calculate the misery and suffering a child has to endure who is infested with worms? Shriner's Indian Vermifuge will destroy and expel worms from both children and adults. Only 25 cts a bottle.

Northern Grown Garden Seeds

The publishers of *The Housekeeper*, Minneapolis, Minn., give $1.00 of garden and flower seeds of the subscriber's own selection to every one who subscribes for one year before February 15th, 1886. Send to address given above for copy of the January number, which gives full particulars. Northern grown seeds produce earlier and more vigorous plants, and once tried no other kind will be used.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE GRAPE CURE.

Sal-Muscatelle

IN AMERICA

WITHOUT THE EXPENSE OF AN EUROPEAN JOURNEY!

The crystallized salts, as obtained in a pure state from grapes and choice fruit, in a portable, palatable, simple form, are now presented to the public of America as the grandest resolvent of impure blood, corrector of the liver and regulator of the bowels—the natural promoter of

HEALTH AND LONGEVITY.

Eminent physicians claim this achievement a new era in the allied science of medicine, as it furnishes the blood with its natural salines that are lost or eliminated every day.

Sal-Muscatelle

A POSITIVE, NATURAL

Sick Headache and Dyspepsia Cure.

Sal-Muscatelle is Nature's own product. It applies to the system the want of sound, ripe grapes and fruit; it is the simplest and best preventive and cure for all functional derangements of the liver and its kindred ailments; prevents the absorption of malarial diseases—fevers of all kinds; counteracts the effects of bad air, poor drainage and impure water; a powerful oxydizer of the blood; a natural specific for all skin eruptions, sick headaches, biliousness, nervousness, mental depression, and will remove the effects of accidental indigestion from excessive eating and drinking. Have it in your home and on your travels. It is a specific for the fagged, weary or worn-out.

Prepared by the
LONDON SAL-MUSCATELLE CO.,
LONDON, ENGLAND.

Beware of imitations. The genuine in "blue wrappers only."

☞ Send for circulars to G. EVANOVITCH, General American Manager, P. O. Box 1968, New York City.

Mention this paper.

—AGENT—
B. E. SEDBERRY, Druggist,
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.
feb 4 1y

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

North and South Carolina Branches
—OF THE—
VALLEY MUTUAL Life Association
OF VIRGINIA.
DR. CARTER BERKLEY,
ACTING MANAGER.

I have been appointed to take charge of the business of the Valley Mutual Life Association of Virginia for this State. I want the assistance of 25 live agents to canvass the State.

This company was organized eight years ago by some of the leading business men of Virginia with the view of furnishing our people with good, sound insurance at the lowest possible cost. Its success has been unprecedented, certainly far exceeding any company ever organized in the South. Its liabilities, from its organization to this date, have been fully met. Its reserve fund of $108,000, securely invested, with an actual membership of about 8,000, aggregating $15,009,000 of insurance.

My office is No. 6 East Martin street, Raleigh, N. C. All communications will receive prompt attention.

CARTER BERKLEY,
feb 4-3t Acting Manager.

Sale Under Execution.

North Carolina—Cumberland County,
SUPERIOR COURT—MARCH TERM, 1886.

At the Court House door in Fayetteville, on Monday, March 8, 1886, at 12 o'clock M., I will expose to sale by public auction to the highest bidder, for cash, the homestead tract of Daniel R. Darroch, containing 175 acres, more or less, joining the lands of Johnson Wright, Murchison and others, known as the residence of D. R. Darroch, and upon which he now lives, as the property of D. R. Darroch, only the interest of said D. R. Darroch, that is a life estate in said lands, will be sold) to satisfy an execution in my hands for collection against said D. R. Darroch.

NEILL McQUEEN,
feb 4-4t Sheriff Cumberland County.

Land for Sale.

225 ACRES OF LAND, BELONGING TO C. H. & H. G. HILL, ON WILMINGTON road, 5 miles from Fayetteville for division. Land sandy loam, clay subsoil, some swamp—good for fruits, corn, cotton and tobacco. Location healthy; abundance of fine water. Fences, tenant and outhouses good. Will be sold in two tracts of 100 or 125 acres each if desired. For terms apply to

H. G. HILL.
feb 4-1m

To the Ladies!

CALL AT

PEMBERTON & PRIOR'S

AND EXAMINE THEIR COMPLETE STOCK OF

ART MATERIALS,
BRUSHES,
TUBES OF PAINT,
Barbatine Ware,
TERRALINE VASES,
BRASS AND SILVER PLAQUES,
BRILLIANT GOLD PAINT,
BRONZE CUTTING.
jan 28 6m

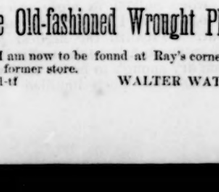
Notice!

FROM THIS DATE PERSONS REQUIRING my Professional services may leave calls from 9 A. M. till 9:30 P. M. at the drug store of Messrs. Pemberton & Prior.

T. D. HAIGH, M. D.
Jan. 28. 2t

JUST RECEIVED
—AT—
TILLINGHAST'S
CROCKERY STORE!
NEW STYLES OF
WALL PAPERS,
Window Shades
—AND—
Table Oilcloths.
Jan. 28. 2t

WALTER WATSON,
RAY'S CORNER, FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.



Notice! Notice! Notice!
—TO—
Carpenters, Bricklayers, Mill Wrights, Blacksmiths, Plasterers, Stonemasons, and Turpentine Operators:

A FULL LINE OF THE VERY BEST
TOOLS
—CAN BE FOUND AT THE—
HARDWARE STORE
—OF—
WALTER WATSON,
Manufacturer of all kinds of
EDGE TOOLS,
GUNS, RIFLES, &C., &C.
—AGENT FOR—
Lafflin & Rand's Celebrated ORANGE and other brands of
Sporting Powder.
☞ Orders filled direct from magazine.
—AGENT FOR—
Fairbanks Scales,
At Factory Prices.
A FULL STOCK OF
ENGLISH CAST STEEL,
PLOW IRON AND STEEL,
TIRE BAND AND SHEET IRON,
HORSE AND MULE SHOES,
HORSE SHOE NAILS,
CUT AND WROUGHT NAILS,
ALWAYS IN STOCK.
I am still manufacturing
The Old-fashioned Wrought Plow.
☞ I am now to be found at Ray's corner, opposite my former store.
jan 21-tf WALTER WATSON.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Ziegler Bros'.

Celebrated fine hand-made Shoes, with a noted and enviable reputation extending throughout every State and Territory in the United States, and sold only by the leading Dry Goods House in every City.

THERE ARE OTHER ZIEGLER'S

makes of Shoes, (on a small scale), but do not get them confused, and when wishing to purchase a first-class Shoe, always call for the Shoe that established the reputation of the name—to-wit, "ZIEGLER BROS." There is not a pair of them for sale in Fayetteville except by the undersigned, as the Manufacturer's Sole Agent.

Look for the Brand "Ziegler Bros."

It is refreshing, even if tardy, to hear "a spade called a spade."

FRANK W. THORNTON.
jan 28 tf

OVERBAUGH HOUSE,
A. OVERBAUGH, Proprietor,
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

THE LIBERAL PATRONAGE OF COMMERCIAL Agents and travelers is a sufficient guarantee of its excellent accommodations and good management. It stands among the first hotels of the State. Owned by the proprietor, every effort possible is put forth for the pleasure and comfort of its guests.
oct 29 tf.

Ziegler's Shoes

Since our last advertisement we have received two additional invoices of these Shoes, and have also placed our Spring order with the Agent of the Manufacturer, who visited us for this purpose with a full line of samples. We now can (or soon will be able) to supply any demand for

Ziegler Shoes.

If the public care to know from whom we buy these Shoes, (as we have no concealments in our business) we will state that we get them from Mr. George H. Ziegler, the son of the senior member of the firm of Ziegler Bros. Each pair is branded "G. H. Ziegler," and is WARRANTED. Our customers are buying these Shoes of us every day, and perfect satisfaction is given.

ROSE & LEAK.

ROSE & LEAK

have always avoided professing to sell their goods

"AT COST."

This has done a great deal towards securing them the confidence of the People.

At the end of each season they have always given their customers the benefit of prices

Much below Those which Have Prevailed in the Height of the Season.

This is Business. They invite your attention to

MANY BARGAINS

to be had at their store.

Respectfully,
ROSE & LEAK.

Walking Fast Shoes.

Do you wish to walk rapidly and with comfort? If so, buy our

Waulkingfast Shoe.

For Men.

Price $4.00.

ROSE & LEAK.
jan 21 3t

BURNED OUT!

But Ready for Business Again!

MY FRIENDS can find me opposite the Postoffice. Roofing, Guttering, Roof Repairing and Painting done at short notice. Tin and Sheet Iron Ware made to order, and all kinds of Stoves repaired as cheap as the cheapest.

☞ 17 YEARS' EXPERIENCE.
jan 21-tf A. E. BRAMBLE.

JUST RECEIVED.

ANOTHER CAR LOAD OF THE CELEBRATED

ONE, TWO AND FOUR HORSE

TENNESSEE WAGONS.

This make of wagons is the most popular and the best make offered. I have them also with

EXTRA WIDTH TIRE.

☞ Call and examine.

FERTILIZERS.

I am now receiving my spring stock of Fertilizers, which I offer at lowest market values.

jan 7 tf R. M. NIMOCKS.

The "Mary Lee."

A sailor's yarn you'd like to have me spin?
Sit down, shipmate. Here, off Nantucket coast,
I was the captain of the *Abel Gwynn*
That stormy night the *Mary Lee* was lost.

Her captain's name was William Henry Court,
A gallant and a careful skipper, too;
I saw the ship weigh anchor and leave port,
And bear away across the heaving blue.

Far out at sea she stood, the *Mary Lee*,
A whaler-rigged and from this harbor bound,
With all sail spread for the cold Northern sea:
A good ship—aye, and timbers staunch and sound.

But that was more than twenty years ago,
And old Nantucket town will never see,
Across the distant billows rising slow,
The topmast of the good ship *Mary Lee*.

Aye! aye! that little woman waiting there?
The skipper's wife—how fast she's getting gray;
Brown as an autumn oak-leaf was her hair
The morning that the *Mary* sailed away.

She comes here every morning with that glass
(She's not in her right mind, 'twixt you and me),
And while the ships come in, the poor old lass
Stands watching for the bonny *Mary Lee*.

—*Ernest McGaffey.*

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

"Where Is The Bread?"

From the Cleveland Leader.

The other day a young housewife left her home in this city to spend a few days with several lady friends in Hamilton. Before going she provided an abundant supply of good edibles for her husband, and told him that he could help himself whenever he felt hungry. He took lunch down town, and went home in the evening for dinner.

As he tells the story, he found cold butter, cold chicken, cold pie, cold milk, cold salt, cold mustard and several other cold dishes, but with all that he was not entirely satisfied, and hunted high and low for something else. At first he did not know what it was, but finally concluded that he wanted bread. He knew that there must be some in the house, but he could not find it, so he finally concluded that he would telegraph to his wife, as he could not live without bread. Accordingly, a telegram was dispatched, asking "Where is the bread?"

The wife received it in the midst of a number of ladies, and it frightened her almost to death. With the cry, "I know it is bad news! I know Mr. B— is killed!" she went off in a dead faint. The ladies present crowded around and cried in sympathy, and a most lugubrious scene was presenting itself when the man of the house happened in. "What's the matter here?" he asked. "Mrs. B—'s husband has been killed, and she has fainted!" was the reply. "How do you know?" "Oh, she got a telegram." "Where is it?" "We haven't opened it yet."

Imagine the scene when the sympathetic creatures read the message. In about an hour the reply was sent back to him: "You mean thing! It is in the bread-box under the piano, where I hid it from the cook."

Family Discipline in Texas.

From Texas Siftings.

Col. Fizzletop was recently under the painful necessity of administering a severe castigation to his son Johnny. After he had completed his labors he said sternly to the suffering victim:

"Now tell me why I punished you."

"That's it," said Johnny; "you nearly pound the life out of me, and now you don't even know why you done it."

HOUSEHOLD RECIPES.

Plum Pudding.

Shall fumes of haggis fill Apollo's nose?
Of "country messes" shall the Muse be fain?
And thou, consummate compound, thou remain
But theme (too rare) of culinary prose?
Spheroid oblate, whose microcosm shows
Choice gifts of nature from her triple reign
For art's deft hand to mingle and constrain,
Till round thy "spotty globe" blue ether glows.
Salt, sugar, suet, flour, eggs and spice,
Critron's green masses, raisins' sanguine crowd,
Milk, cognac, lime-juice; minor dainties which
Though not essential are exceeding nice—
Sweet may be other cates, but thus endowed,
O well-yelept *plum*-pudding, thou art rich!

Baroness Pudding.

Three-quarters of a pound of suet, three-quarters of a pound of stoned raisins, three-quarters of a pound of flour, one-half pint of milk, one-quarter salt-spoonful of salt. Prepare the suet by carefully freeing it from the skin, stone and cut in halves the raisins, and mix both these ingredients with the salt and flour; moisten the whole with the above proportion of milk, and add two teaspoonfuls of extract of lemon; stir the mixture well and tie the pudding in a floured cloth which has been previously wrung out in boiling water; put the pudding into a saucepan of boiling water and let it boil for four hours. Serve with sweet sauce.

Chicago Pudding.

Four eggs, one and a half pints of milk, one tablespoonful of sugar, three teaspoonfuls of extract of lemon, bread cut in thin slices, buttered and spread with marmalade, and one pint of boiled custard. Fit the slices into a buttered pan until it is half full; then pour over them gradually the hot custard, heated almost to boiling; remove from the fire, and add the beaten eggs and sugar with the flavoring. Bake covered, and pour over it when done a pint of boiled custard.

Sweet Potato Pie.

One pint of potatoes, boiled and mashed with a teacupful of sweet milk and run through a colander. Beat four eggs separately, and cream one teacupful of butter with one of sugar. Beat in the yolks, then the potatoes, flavor with nutmeg, pour in a wine-glassful of brandy, and last of all stir in the frothed whites. Bake in deep pie-plates lined with paste, without a top crust, and sift powdered sugar over them.

Bachelor's Cake.

One pound of flour, half a pound of sugar, a quarter of a pound of butter, four wine-glassfuls of milk, half a pound of seeded raisins, a quarter of a pound of currants, the same of candied peel, a quarter of a nutmeg grated, two teaspoonfuls of ground ginger and one of carbonate of soda. Mix the ingredients thoroughly, and bake in a moderate oven for an hour and a half.

Rice Custard.

Soak half a cupful of cold cooked rice in one pint of hot milk until every grain is distinct. Add the yelks of two eggs, beaten with a quarter of a cupful of sugar and a pinch of salt, and cook like soft custard. While still hot, stir in the whites beaten stiff, brown slightly and set away to cool.

Glue can be rendered water-proof by first soaking it in water until it becomes soft, and then melting it with gentle heat in linseed oil.

FARM TOPICS.

A VALUABLE TREATISE ON TOBACCO.

Directions as to its Proper Cultivation and Preparation for Market.

By A. G. and N. H. Fleming.

NO. II.

"SUCKERING" TOBACCO.

This part of tobacco culture is looked after with too little interest by a great many farmers. If you let the suckers grow till they are six inches or a foot long, the plant is sure to be injured, as the suckers become tough and when broken out they often bring the leaf with them, or break it loose from the stalk, and it dies before the plant is cut. Suckers should never be allowed to grow longer than three inches, if it can possibly be avoided.

WORMING TOBACCO.

Tobacco cut by worms will not bring a good price. We have several kinds of worms to contend with, but our greatest enemies are the cut-worm, early in the season; the bud-worm, as the tobacco nears the top; and last but not least, the horn-worm. The small worms can be found at almost any time during the day, but the large ones, which do the most damage, generally go into the ground, or where the sun will not trouble them, at 7 or 8 o'clock in the morning and remain until 4 or 5 o'clock in the afternoon, when they crawl out and do their mischief, and that time is the best for catching them. We advise the worming of tobacco two or three times a week until it is cut if the worms are numerous.

CUTTING AND HANDLING TOBACCO.

The cutter should be careful, 1st, not to break off any more leaves than he can help, as the broken leaves are apt to turn black in curing; 2nd, not to allow his stick-holder to make holes in the leaves hanging on the stick, or lay a stick of tobacco on anything that will tear or injure it. No pains should be spared in handling tobacco while green, as the least bruise will cause a black spot when cured.

The frames we use are long enough to haul three bulks on; they are made of two poles squared well, with four holes 1x2 inches mortised in each pole, dividing the distance and commencing 12 inches from each end, with slats of tough wood inserted. We then bore six holes in the top side of each pole, and put in standards two feet long to keep the bulks from slipping. To get the right distance for the standards, take a tobacco-stick and measure, letting each end of the stick pass the standard about 4 inches, and leave a space of 6 inches between the sticks; put planks in the bottom, and you have a good body for hauling the weed when green. It is very important to have your tobacco hoisted in the barn regularly in order to make a uniform cure, placing the sticks about 10 inches apart.

CURING TOBACCO.

The curing process is the part most dreaded by those who have never had an opportunity of curing a barn of the weed. It is a mystery, and yet a very simple feature in raising a crop when learned by personal experience. No man can tell his neighbor how to cure tobacco, for the same treatment will not work well on tobacco raised on different farms. We can give the rules we are generally governed by, which, with the reader's own judgment, may be beneficial to some who are just starting out as tobacco farmers. It is important that the fires are not too hot when first raised, as the tobacco at the bottom will coddle and cure black. If tobacco is well-yellowed and ripe when cut, we generally raise the heat to 100° in eight or ten hours, and let it remain so for twelve or fourteen hours; then we raise to 105° or more if the tobacco does not begin to dry at the ends of the leaves; there let it remain until nearly as yellow as desired; then raise it 5° per hour, or faster if the tobacco will stand the heat without mottling, up to 130°, and let it remain till the leaf is cured on the bottom rows; then raise to 135° or 140°, and let it remain till the leaf is cured in the top of the barn; then raise the heat gradually to 175° or 180°—10° or 15° per hour—and let it remain till the stalks and stems are all well cured. It will do no harm if the heat goes to 190° or 200°, if it does not remain too long after the last few hours' firing.

If the tobacco should get to sweating while yellowing, give it ventilation at the bottom of the barn, which will drive away all sweaty, spongy appearance and keep the tobacco in a drying condition.

FLUES FOR BARNS.

There are so many kinds of flues in use that we will mention only the kind we use. The furnace is built of rock or brick, 11 feet long, projecting out of the barn 1 foot; the width is 18 inches at the bottom, 16 inches at the top and 15 inches high, with rock or brick hearth. We use 10 inch pipes with double return pipes. The flues should have about a 10 inch elevation from the mouth of the furnace to where the return pipes come out of the barn; the pipe should be raised to the top of the furnace where it starts, to prevent the coals from getting into the pipe and keeping back the heat.

HANDLING TOBACCO AFTER CURING.

It is frequently the case that tobacco has to be handled when it is very dry, from the fact that few of our farmers have barns and storage-room enough. It is a great mistake to plant more tobacco than can be housed without being damaged, by having to put it in houses unfit for keeping cured tobacco. It is very important that you should have your tobacco in as good order as possible when it is carried from the curing barn to the storage-room. If the tobacco is in good enough order to keep the stems from breaking, we bulk as we move out, and if there is plenty of hanging room let it lie four or six days and hang it up, as close together as possible, to keep it from getting in too high order when damp weather comes. But if there is not room to hang up, we let it lie long enough to settle, and then rebulk in order to get the tobacco in less space.

STRIPPING TOBACCO.

It is very desirable that tobacco should be well-assorted, making two classes of lugs and six classes of leaf. When stripping a very good lot of tobacco, it can be matched with less grades than a common lot. Never tie more than six leaves of good-sized tobacco in one bundle, but smaller tobacco can be put up in more leaves. The bundle should always be carefully drawn through the hand and laid straight; it is then hung on the stick and well dressed to keep the leaves from tearing off. The number of bundles to a stick 4½ feet long is 30 or 35. When bulked, put four sticks in a layer with an empty stick on each side of the bulk, to every layer, to keep the bundles in position and prevent drying. If tobacco is in too high order to keep, laid down, bulk it; let it lie 24 hours and hang it up to dry; if it lies too long, when bulked in high order, it will stick together and be difficult to dry throughout. To realize the highest possible price in market, have the leaf in good order, stem dry enough to break half-way down and the whole nicely-bundled.

AROUND THE WORLD.

Items of Interest at Home and Abroad.

Of the playgoers of Paris 100,000 are on the free list.

It cost Mr. Irving $60,000 to put "Faust" on the stage.

Queen Victoria's landed estate is valued at £15,000,000.

In London now a favorite in perfume is a heliotrope blanc.

A steel steamer for Siam is being built at Wilmington, Del.

Parisians of fashion now restrict the bill of fare at dinner to four courses.

Spanking of Boston culture, its fourth dime museum has just been opened.

Attorney General Garland says there isn't a swallow-tail coat in all Arkansas.

It cost Mr. Pratt $1,083,333.33 to found the Enoch Pratt Free Library in Baltimore.

It is proposed in France to tax all foreign residents in that republic eighteen francs per annum.

Fourteen widows and eight widowers live near each other in a single block in Rahway, N. J.

Mrs. Hendricks has been presented with the iron inkstand used by the late Vice President at the Capitol.

A tame cougar followed like a dog at the heels of a wild cowboy in the streets of Portland, Or., the other day.

According to the *Sanitary News*, Gen. Beauregard is one of the most active members of the New Orleans Cremation Society.

Henry Ward Beecher is said to have given $5,000 of his last year's salary for the maintenance of the Plymouth Church choir.

The Berlin police authorities have forbidden all public performances in theatres and circuses with trained lions and other wild animals.

At Charlottesville, Va., recently, Rev. Hope married a young couple in front of his house. They stood up in a wagon surrounded by their friends.

An odd memorial for the late Bishop Clarkson is being laid in the floor of Trinity Cathedral, at Omaha, in the shape of a mosaic, 10 feet by 6, and costing $2,500.

Joel Chandler Harris is an African by birth, having first seen light on the northeast coast of that country while his parents were engaged in missionary work there.

The steady shrinkage of the glaciers in the Swiss Alps has caused severe losses to many of the peasants by the drying up of pastures formerly watered by glacial rills.

Frank Ritter, of Galt, Cal., reports a prodigious growth of a tomato vine in his garden during the season. The vine reached thirteen feet high and produced 650 tomatoes.

Senator Miller, of California, is said to be dying in Washington. His house last winter was one of the most noted for its entertainments. He is worth from $4,000,000 to $5,000,000.

Miss Katharine Bayard, whose death has plunged Washington into gloom, had studied the Romany language and made the acquaintance of many gypsies, with whom she was a great favorite.

Rev. Fred. D. Hale, of Louisville, is becoming prominent in Southern States as a powerful evangelist. He was born in New Market, Ala., is thirty years of age and worked in a lime quarry in youth.

Since Canon Farrar's lecture on Robert Browning the sale of the poet's works has largely increased in this country, and several Browning societies have been organized in Boston, Buffalo, Syracuse and other cities.

VALUABLE INFORMATION ON ALL SUBJECTS.

Live Stock in Texas.

From the South.

Few people are aware of the magnitude of the live stock interest in Texas. The latest assessment of cattle, horses, mules, jacks and jennets, sheep, goats and hogs, shows a total of 14,900,000, assessed at $154,000,000, against 14,300,000 head, assessed last year at $125,510,000.

North Carolina Cattle.

From the South.

Cattle shipments are becoming active in Western North Carolina, a number of carloads having been sent recently to Northern and Southern markets, with a number more to follow. Car-loads of apples are moving to the South. This shows the effect of new lines of rail in Western North Carolina.

Tobacco in North Carolina.

From the South.

The Old North State is booming under the influence of tobacco, and the prosperity that the weed is bringing to it is something phenomenal, while the wonderful growth of more than a dozen towns has been the result of the cultivation of tobacco in their immediate sections. More than one hundred factories have been erected in the State during the past twelve months.

Wealth of Uruguay.

The great wealth of Uruguay is at present in cattle and sheep, and its chief exports are wool and beef, but the agricultural resources of the country will be the cause of its future greatness, and it will enter into competition with the United States in supplying the world with breadstuffs and provisions. When a total population of only 500,000, including men, women and children, carries on a foreign commerce of nearly $50,000,000 annually, or $100 *per capita*, it can be inferred that there is energy and industry at work, and a productive field for it to engage in.

Coal Mining.

From the Chattanooga Tradesman.

In Tennessee and Alabama alone there have been invested in coal mining and coke iron smelting plant fully $20,000,000 in the last fifteen years. The total coke iron producing capacity of the three States, Tennessee, Georgia and Alabama, was confined to one small furnace in 1870, of not more than 12,000 tons. It is now more than 500,000 tons, and several furnaces are projected. Their total product of coal in 1870 was not more than 300,000 tons a year. It is now nearly 3,000,000 tons. Besides this the charcoal iron industry has been doubled in output and value.

The Advance in Medical Treatment.

From the Medical Journal.

In addressing the Midland Medical Society, Dr. Wilks, a greatly respected physical of Guy's hospital, told some truths that most doctors keep to themselves. Speaking of the constant seeking for new medicines, he says: "We have enough drugs for our present state of knowledge. In spite of the enthusiasm as to the value of drugs, there must be a large amount of skepticism in the profession." Dr. Wilks fully recognizes the advancement made in medical treatment in late years, but refers to it as an improvement in pathological and clinical knowledge, and not the power of new remedies.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

"Home Fertilizer" in Use 11 Years.

THE FOLLOWING CERTIFICATE IS FROM the Rev. G. W. Sanderlin, a prominent Baptist Minister of Eastern North Carolina. He owns and manages large farms in Pasquotank, Wayne, Lenoir and Onslow Counties, and has made practical tests of fertilizers. Read what he says:

BEULON, WAYNE CO., N. C., Sept. 29th, 1885.
Messrs. Boykin, Carmer & Co., Baltimore, Md.

DEAR SIRS:—Within the past eight years I have made careful experiments with as many as twenty different sorts of guanos, fertilizers, &c., already prepared or compounded and prepared by myself, with a view to ascertaining the one which should combine the two ideas of being *the best* and at the same time the *cheapest* for promoting the largest yields of *cotton, corn, rice and peanuts;* and I give it as my deliberate judgment that the "HOME FERTILIZER" most completely fills the bill of any and all in the long list of fertilizers tested by me. I have tried it under *cotton* for the past eight years, and it has always more than equalled my expectation, proving itself quite as good as the guanos costing $40 per ton. I have tried it repeatedly under *corn*, and it has increased the yield out of all proportion to the cost of the fertilizer. I have tried it under *rice* in competition with seven other kinds of fertilizers, and it has proved itself equal to the best. And this year I am (besides using it under cotton, corn and rice) also trying it under 26 acres of *peanuts*, using nothing else, and to my surprise and gratification, after a careful examination made three days since, I find the whole crop filling out splendidly, and this, too, after a very dry August, which is generally fatal to the peanut crop. Taking it every way, I should pronounce the "HOME" the *best all-purpose* fertilizer of any within the range of my observation or experience, while it is certainly by long odds the cheapest. I will not use the stereotyped phrase: "I expect to use it another year," for that goes without saying. I expect to use more of it and use it more exclusively every year I may be engaged in farming.

Yours truly,
G. W. SANDERLIN.

jan 28-2t

For Sale.

ONE DESIRABLE STEAM ENGINE,

25 horse-power, Erie City make, with

Grist and Saw Mill and Cotton Gin and Press Attached,

all situated at the lower bridge on Rockfish, on the Elizabeth road. This is one of the most desirable stands for a country business in the county, on a public highway and convenient for receiving saw-logs. The Engine, Mills, Machinery and Press are all new. I also offer the present site, with about

1,000 Acres of Splendid Timbered and Farming Land

together, or will sell separate. For sale at a bargain Terms easy. Call on or address

PAUL NICHOLS,
jan 7-5t Fayetteville, N. C.

A. GARRASON,

—DEALER IN—

HEAVY and FANCY GROCERIES,

General Family Supplies,

HAY STREET,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

aug 13 131-tf

MERCHANT MILLS.

The Old Reliable Again to the Front!

IN STOCK and to arrive, all kinds of GRAIN. With a double set of Burrs I am able to turn out a large quantity of Meal per day and can thus offer special inducements to buyers of Ground Stuff,

Flouring Mill in first class order.

Feed Meal—corn, peas and oats—Cracked Corn and Oats, Bran, &c., a specialty.

Bolted Meal, same price as unbolted.

THE PLACE to get your Wool Carded or Cotton Ginned. JAS. D. McNEILL.
Fayetteville, May 28, 1885. 120-tf

HENRY L. COOK,

Attorney at Law,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

All business entrusted to his care will be promptly and faithfully attended to.

☞ May be found at the office of Thomas H. Sutton, Esq. jan 7-tf

COAL! COAL!

25 Tons of ANTHRACITE COAL on the yard at

McMILLAN BROS.

Oct. 22 tf

Administrator's Notice.

THE UNDERSIGNED, having this day qualified as Administrator of the estate of W. G. Matthews, hereby gives notice to all persons having claims against said estate to present them on or before December 18, 1886, and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment. All business connected with said estate may be transacted with my attorney, N. W. RAY.

MALCOLM M. MATTHEWS, Administrator
dec 24-6w of W. G. Matthews.

THE FAYETTEVILLE SEWING MACHINE

—AND—

MUSIC HOUSE!

The Largest in the Town of Fayetteville.

If you wish a

Sewing Machine,

of any kind, call on us.

If you wish a

Piano or Fine Toned Cabinet Organ,

call on us.

Don't fail to give us a call when in town. Orders attended to promptly and satisfaction guaranteed.

J. H. FARRAR, Manager.
Gillespie Street, Next to E. F. Moore.
July 23. 128 tf

A. E. RANKIN & CO.,

Wholesale and Retail Grocers,

Keep everything usually found in a

First-Class Grocery.

ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED.

April 26, 1883. 121f

J. R. McDONALD,

AUCTIONEER AND APPRAISER.

ORDERS FOR SALES.

Address me or leave orders at A. H. Watson's, No. 56 south-west Jamb Market Square, or Hockaday & Sons, Fayetteville, N. C. jan 14-1m

THE LARGEST SEED HOUSE IN THE SOUTH.

ALL KINDS OF

SEEDS AND PLANTS

Send for New Illustrated Catalogue for 1886, and prices of Field Seeds. Mailed FREE.

T. W. WOOD & SONS,

Wholesale and Retail Seedsman, Richmond, Va.

Jan. 14 3m

ADVERTISEMENTS.

THANKS.

GEO. A. THOMSON,

HEADQUARTERS,

would tender his grateful appreciation to his patrons for their very efficient help in distributing Wares and Merchandise sent out to

HEADQUARTERS

BY MR. SANTA CLAUS,

And wishing Everyone a very, very

Happy New Year,

would state that he will lose no time in

REPLENISHING

His Sadly Depleted

STOCK.

And while his Christmas stock is entirely gone,

The More Substantial, Being the Basis of

HEADQUARTERS,

Provisions, Family Supplies,

Crockery, Glassware

Tin, Wood and Willow Ware,

With Hardware and Cutlery,

will be found fully up to the demand, and any missing link will be furnished by wire and rail, on very short notice.

I again thank my patrons for their liberality, and promise, for

1886,

My Untiring Zeal

To Meet Their Every Want and Give Them the Advantage of

18 Years' Experience

In selecting and buying goods.

Feeling that the quality and prices of my wares, with polite and efficient help, merited me the large increase in my sales, I shall continue to guard

THAT MUTUAL INTEREST,

and for any seeming neglect or delay most humbly beg pardon.

Calling attention to the area of this town and pressing demand for [orders delayed until last minute] immediate delivery of goods, I beg my patrons to give their orders the day before or as early in the morning as is

PRACTICABLE.

A Pressing Invitation is Extended

TO EVERYONE.

I do not propose to do all the business of this city, but most cheerfully will I show and price my goods, and as heretofore have

My Doors Swung

From early morn till shadows in the west grow deep.

GEO. A. THOMSON,

jan 7-tf **HEADQUARTERS.**

ADVERTISEMENTS.

T. W. BROADFOOT & CO.

Successors to S. J. HENSDALE,

—Wholesale and Retail Dealers in—

PURE AND GENUINE

Medicines and Chemicals

PETROLEUM OIL AND LAMPS,

SPICES, FINE PERFUMERY,
TOOTH AND HAIR BRUSHES,
WINDOW GLASS, PAINTS,
OILS AND VARNISHES, SOAPS,
POTASH, STARCH DYE STUFFS,
CHOICE GREEN AND BLACK TEAS.

We have just received a large lot of LANDRETH'S NEW CROP

Garden and Flower Seeds,

Always RELIABLE,

and are now ready to supply the demand with

Fertilizing Chemicals of all kinds.

☞ N. B. Very best selected Tobacco Seed furnished to Planters FREE.

jan 14-tf

CALL AND SEE THE

AURORA

WATCH,

WHICH HAS BEEN PRONOUNCED BY

1,500

WATCHMAKERS

TO BE

The Best Made

FOR THE MONEY,

AND FOR WHICH WE ARE

SOLE AGENTS

AT

Prior's Jewelry Store.

jan 21-tf

J. E. GARRETT,

Book and Job Printer,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.,

SOLICITS orders for Pamphlet Work, Generes Letter-Press Printing, Blanks of all kinds, and every description of printing.

Jan'y 2, 1884. 48tf

CHAS. GLOVER'S HOTEL,

(Formerly Proprietor of the Fayetteville Hotel.)

Is situated on corner of Hay and Railroad streets IN A DELIGHTFULLY PLEASANT PORTION OF THE CITY,

and conveniently located for the traveling public.

The General Conduct of the House will be HOMELIKE.

Lunches, Meals, Hot Coffee and Tea Served on Arrival of Each Train.

CHAS. GLOVER,
dec 3-tf Proprietor.

JAS. R. McNEILL & SON,

Undertakers and Cabinet Makers.

Furniture Upholstered and Varnished.

ALWAYS on hand a full stock of Wooden, White Glass and Metalic Collins and Caskets, Burial Robes all sizes and styles.

All orders filled promptly *night* or day.

☞ Hearse furnished in town or country.

We are also prepared to furnish

TOMBSTONES and MONUMENTS,

in any style. Correspondence solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

J. R. McNEILL & SON,
Fayetteville, N. C.
March 12, 1885. 109-tf

THOS. M. HUNTER, D. D. S.

OFFERS HIS PROFESSIONAL services to the citizens of Fayetteville and surrounding country.

☞ Office North-east corner Market Square.

April 29, 1880. 2-tf

FOUTZ'S

HORSE AND CATTLE POWDERS

NO HORSE will die of COLIC, BOTS or LUNG FEVER, if Foutz's Powders are used in time.
Foutz's Powders will cure and prevent HOG CHOLERA.
Foutz's Powders will prevent GAPES IN FOWLS.
Foutz's Powders will increase the quantity of milk and cream twenty per cent., and make the butter firm and sweet.
Foutz's Powders will cure or prevent almost EVERY DISEASE to which Horses and Cattle are subject.
FOUTZ'S POWDERS WILL GIVE SATISFACTION.
Sold everywhere.

DAVID E. FOUTZ, Proprietor.
BALTIMORE, MD.

For sale by
dec 24-1y H. R. HORNE,
Fayetteville, N. C.

A BARGAIN.

PAPERS BY THE HUNDRED FOR SALE at the office of the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE at a low price. This will be found very cheap wrapping and waste paper for laying down carpets, &c.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

ENDORSED BY SCIENTISTS AS PRACTICALLY Indestructible

Over 500 Beautiful Designs.

BETTER AND CHEAPER THAN ANY STONE.

Send for Price List & Circulars.

MANUFACTURED BY
MONUMENTAL BRONZE COMPANY,
BRIDGEPORT, CONN.

J. H. STARR, Agent,
dec 24 tf Fayetteville, N. C.

CHARLES HAIGH

HAS REMOVED

to his new and commodious building between *His Old Stand and People's National Bank*

Where he has in store a full line of

Staple Groceries:

BACON,
LARD,
FLOUR,
SUGARS,
COFFEES,
TEAS,
SALT, MOLASSES, CANNED GOODS, &c.

Tobacco, Snuff and Cigars.

HARDWARE,
CUTLERY,
WOODEN-WARE,
LEATHER,
AXLES,
RIMS, &c.

Agricultural Implements,

With additional store accommodations, and a very complete assortment of everything wanted in my branch of trade, I confidently ask for a continuance of the generous patronage which has favored me in the past.

CHARLES HAIGH.
Oct. 92

Cumberland House.

I AM NOW FULLY PREPARED TO ACCOMMODATE the TRAVELLING PUBLIC.

Am Nearer and More Convenient to the Depot than Any Hotel in Town.

All I ask is a trial, as I shall spare no effort to please.

D. H. BELL,
October 1, 1885. Proprietor. 105-tf

A. MOORE,

Market Square and Green St.,

DEALER IN

Tobacco, Snuff & Cigars,

LIQUORS OF ALL KINDS.

June 18, 1885. 103 tf

Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railway Co.

CONDENSED TIME TABLE NO. 13.

To take effect at 5:00 A. M., Nov. 23, 1885.

TRAIN NORTH.

	Arrive.	Leave.
Bennettsville,		8:30 a. m.
Shoe Heel,	9:40 a. m.	9:50 a. m.
Fayetteville,	10:45 a. m.	11:25 a. m.
Sanford,	12:15 p. m.	1:45 p. m.
Ore Hill,	3:43 p. m.	4:00 p. m.
Liberty,	4:37 p. m.	6:15 p. m.
Greensboro,	6:00 p. m.	

Dinner at Fayetteville.

TRAIN SOUTH.

	Arrive.	Leave.
Greensboro,		6:30 a. m.
Liberty,		11:05 a. m.
Ore Hill,		12:00 m.
Sanford,	1:20 p. m.	1:45 p. m.
Fayetteville,	3:00 p. m.	4:00 p. m.
Shoe Heel,	4:50 p. m.	6:15 p. m.
Bennettsville,	7:30 p. m.	

Dinner at Sanford.

Freight and Passenger Train leaves Bennettsville Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 2:30 p. m., arriving at Shoe Heel at 4:30 p. m. and Fayetteville at 8 p. m.

Leaves Fayetteville on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 6:30 a. m., Shoe Heel at 10 a. m. and arrives at Bennettsville at 12 m.

Freight and Passenger Train North leaves Fayetteville daily at 8 a. m., (connecting at Sanford with Freight and Passenger Trains to Raleigh), leave Sanford at 11:30 a. m. and arrives at Greensboro at 5:40 p. m.

Leaves Greensboro daily at 5 a. m., leaves Sanford at 11:15 a. m. and arrives at Fayetteville at 2:40 p. m.

JNO. M. ROSE,
General Passenger Agent.
W. M. S. DUNN, General Superintendent.
nov 26-tf

FOR COUGHS AND GROUP USE

TAYLOR'S

CHEROKEE REMEDY

OF SWEET GUM AND MULLEIN.

The sweet gum, as gathered from a tree of the same name, growing along the small streams in the Southern States, contains a stimulating expectorant principle that loosens the phlegm producing the early morning cough, and allows the child to throw off the false membrane in croup and whooping-cough. When combined with the healing mucilaginous principle in the mullein plant of the old fields, prepared as in TAYLOR'S CHEROKEE REMEDY OF SWEET GUM AND MULLEIN, the finest known remedy for Coughs, Croup, Whooping-Cough and Consumption; and so palatable, any child is pleased to take it. Ask your druggist for it. Price, 25c. and $1. WALTER A. TAYLOR, Atlanta, Ga.

Use DR. HIGGERS' HUCKLEBERRY CORDIAL for Diarrhœa, Dysentery and Children Teething. For sale by all druggists.

Sept. 3, 1885. 1y